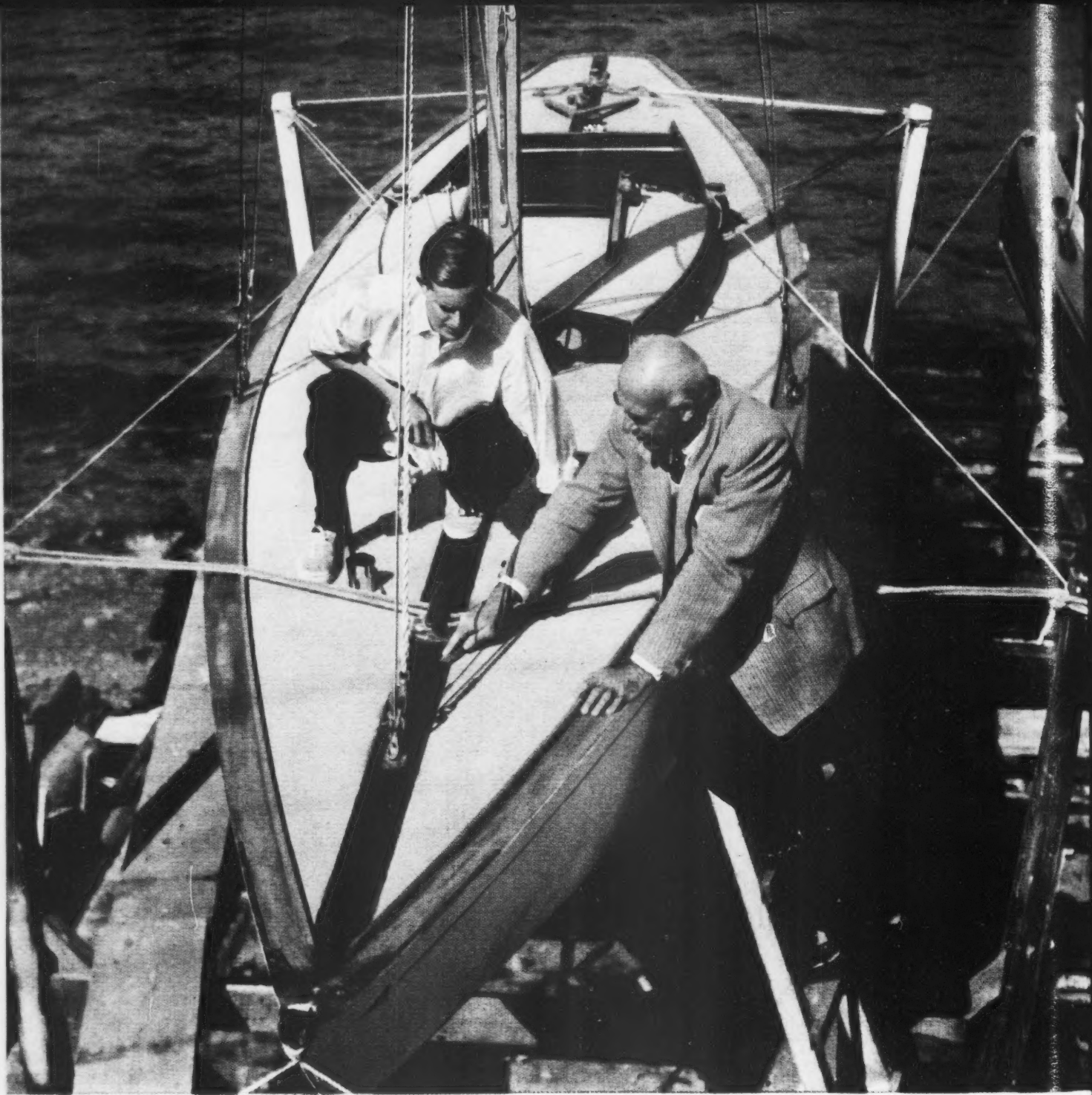


# Saturday Night


Canada's Magazine of Business and Contemporary Affairs



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COMPANY



# Saturday Night

VOL. 76 NO. 9

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## INSIDE STORY

**THE COVER:** "Of the making of books": Interior of a small printing house in the late fifteenth century.

Uranium in Canada faces a critical political decision. Business Editor **R. M. Baiden** discusses how this political baby has suffered growing pains — painful, too, to both parties—following the surprise disclosure of a "hidden" contract with Great Britain.

There is a lesson to be learned by Canadians from the long smouldering "crisis" in Laos; it is whether the United States — after a long history of bungling — can "save face" in Asia. Professor **Kenneth McNaught** of the University of Toronto, SN's Contributing Editor on International Affairs, finds some weakness in our own position as well.

Kenya, British colony moving toward independence after its savage Mau Mau trouble of a few years ago, is suffering post-election problems. Key man is the "detained" leader **Jomo Kenyatta**, now proposed as another prison-graduate Prime Minister. **Penelope Sanger**, Canadian journalist and wife of the Manchester *Guardian's* correspondent in Central Africa, reports from the scene.

Spring Book Reviews: Twelve pages devoted to the current books. Reviewers include **George Whalley**, Professor of English at Queen's University who holds degrees in both classics and theology, who covers the new translation of the New Testament; **John T. Saywell** of the Department of History of the University of Toronto, regular contributor to periodicals of historical and political importance; **Arnold Edinborough**, **Mary Lowrey Ross**, **Kildare Dobbs**, **Lincoln Spalding** and others.

Veteran Canadian diplomat **K. P. Kirkwood**, who has held many senior appointments abroad, climbs no buildings but enters what he thinks is a simple answer to the great flag debate, as a POINT OF VIEW. . . **Beverley Nichols** devotes his LONDON LETTER to an exploration of what is, to him, an important matter — "Why Royalty Is Different" and sympathizes with the latest recruit to the ranks.

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## Letters

### Life in the Raw

MR. NICHOLS, or if you like, Beverley  
Used to write about gardens, quite  
cleverly.

He has said, "Oh what Fun  
To be Twenty-one  
And wasn't life gay in the Twenties?

But the plays of today, he deplores,  
Deal with Problems and H-Bombs and  
Whores,

And that four-letter word . . . !

Well, it's so absurd —

We could read it on walls in the  
Twenties.

From the stalls we saw Noel and  
Gertie —

We never watched *anything* dirty.

But now it's life in the raw —

What a terrible bore!

Why *aren't* things as they were in the  
Twenties?

MONTREAL

BILL DAVIES

### Pale Vision

The opening two paragraphs of Eileen Morris' Point of View [SN April 1] amply demonstrate her need for counselling; that the rest of us need the paternal guidance of an additional Department of Government to assure satisfactory spiritual, temporal and physical fitness is not apparent from her motley assembly of unrelated statistics.

I doubt very much that most couples marry and procreate, conscious of their contribution to "Canada's most precious and valuable resource". Nor are they so overwhelmed by the demands of society on the family that they whine for support in return. The suggestion that such a department would organize a task force to encourage family well-being should in itself discourage endorsement of any such plan.

Her suggestion that premarital education should be made compulsory because divorce is difficult makes no more sense than juxtaposing six thousand odd stillbirths and pasteurization of milk.

There is no argument about the need for kindergartens, nurseries and house-keeping services. But is a new governmental department the immediate answer to every requirement of changing socio-economic conditions?

Is this pale vision of a brave new world the true wish of all Canadian families, frustrated by their inability to teach their children the facts of life, religious truths and the other listed responsibilities of parents? Do we picture the senior department of our paternalistic guardian assuring compatible and successful unions by premarital counselling, reviewing our proposed expenditures, training and conditioning the product of ideal marriages whose dual financial supporters rest secure in the faith that someone else cares?

EDMONTON

ROBERT S. FRASER, MD

### Colored Vision?

Anthony West [SN March 18] is an interesting fellow.

He is greatly upset about the U.S. firmness on Communism. He is very sensitive to Kennedy's arrogance. But nowhere does he show a hint of similar squeamishness about arrogance, or the use of illegal means elsewhere (after all Hungary is only five years ago and Tibet not that).

No mention anywhere of such affairs as the violation of India's borders by China. Instead, Mr. West dwells at indignant lengths on U.S. economic war on Cuba — now in the hands of the Communist bloc, by the admission of no less a person than Che Guevara.

He argues that by reacting firmly to Communist infiltration of the hemisphere, the U.S. puts itself in the same boat as Russia. This is like saying that if someone you don't trust picks up a gun, you must on no account do likewise — lest you be classified with him.

U.S. foreign policy is dictated by the fact that across the pole lies a nuclear-armed nation of 200 million people of questionable international ambitions. They cannot be ignored. West might ponder on the fact that from 1945-50 the U.S. was the world's only nuclear power. The fact that she did not wage war on the Soviet Union (and there was provocation) should certify her intentions now that the monopoly has ended.

I for one am sick and tired of hearing bland criticism of every U.S. action, accompanied by an outrageous white-washing of every Soviet or Chinese outrage. If the U.S. was as despicable a power as West intimates, he wouldn't be a free-speaking man today, but the

citizen of an occupied satellite. And if he thinks that such phenomena don't exist in the world today, let him talk to a few Hungarians.

REGINA

R. HENDERSLEY

### The Simple Way Out

An article on the Business page of a recent Toronto *Globe & Mail* set out the problems facing supermarkets after the introduction of a Sales Tax in Ontario. Apparently, considerable accounting difficulty is envisaged as the tax is to be levied on some commodities only. The customer, it was suggested, might well have to sort her purchases into taxed and non-taxed items before presenting herself at the check-out counter.

Would it not be simpler if the supermarket, instead of further confusing the consumer and the cash-register attendant, sent the Government all its lucky green, gold or brown stamps?

TORONTO

J. D. MORTON

### Feudal New Brunswick

I was interested to note the remarks of Raymond Rodgers [SN March 4] on Canadian Centralism. I was pleasantly surprised in his view, because it closely parallels my own; in addition it is amazing the amount of provincial chauvinism that can be found in New Brunswick in particular, and apparently in other parts of Canada in general.

I can only draw the conclusion that in essence "Canadians" are paranoic satrap-lovers. If ever there was such a thing, it can be found in NB, where the dominating political-economic factor seems to be the *status quo* of the entrenched capitalists (such as there are of them) who rule this province (at least) as the feudal lord did his manor . . .

FREDERICTON

R. G. THOMPSON

### Half the Truth

Somewhere between the reasoned pomposity of Brigadier Claude Dewhurst, the Zionist procrastinations of Melvyn Grossman, the shocked brevity of Madam Westaway and the naked anti-British sentiments of Harold Gordon [Letters — SN April 15] there is displayed the severe division of public



opinion that exists over *Exodus*, and its consequent rebuttal in your columns by Charles de Verteuil. The question is, who is telling the truth?

Unfortunately, with an issue as emotionally charged as Palestine, and its successor, Israel, restrained vilification, both pro and con, gets us precisely nowhere. But the issue has aroused considerable interest and controversy all over the world.

Your readers would be surprised at the number of influential and intellectual persons in Canada who have been very concerned about *Exodus* and the controversy which rages over it; some of them would even be more surprised at the consensus of their opinions, both Jew and Gentile.

It seems absolutely inconceivable to me that a person holding a responsible social and commercial position within the community, as de Verteuil does, could possibly afford to have presented a case which was either false or grossly inaccurate. In any case, is there not a tendency to lose sight of the real reason behind the dispute?

This is not a question of how good — or bad — were the British, the Arabs or the Zionist Jews. The issue is not Eichmann, the Balfour Declaration, the Hussein-MacMahon Agreement or the Sykes-Picot Pact. It is simply whether or not the message contained in *Exodus* where it relies upon history is true. The answer must be most definitely in the negative.

De Verteuil, in his enlightened article, has taken advantage of his inalienable right as a resident of the Commonwealth. He has read some things which he considered to be basically false (and there may be something in Brigadier Dewhurst's contention that the compilation of them denoted a sordidly evil purpose) and has taken up his pen to refute it.

It seems Uris went far beyond the normal author's license, and de Verteuil possesses one great advantage over Uris: he was there when it happened. Until this English gentleman is proved otherwise, I will believe him.

TORONTO

T. W. S. POGSON

## Pipeline Price

I would appreciate it if you would bring the following correction to the attention of your readers.

In the Ottawa letter of your April first issue, I am quoted as saying that the half-mile pipeline is supposed to cost \$15,000,000. In fact what I stated was that this line would cost a mere 15 thousand dollars which surely Canada could raise rather than allow it to be financed by outsiders. . .

OTTAWA

ARNOLD PETERS, MP  
House of Commons

## Cultural Suicide

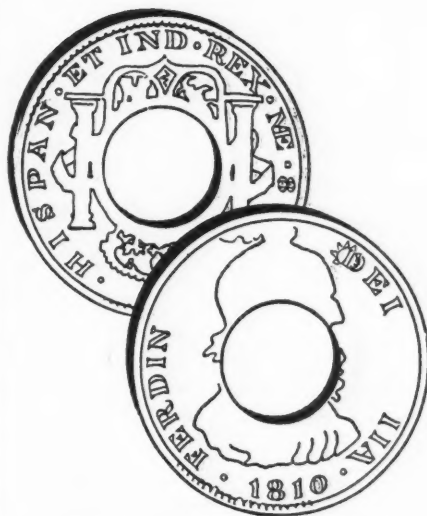
Already the implication of Mr. Diefenbaker's stand at the recent Commonwealth Conference is becoming apparent as the African and Asian member states begin to demand the abolition of Canada's present discriminatory immigration laws. I am shocked that the Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT, like the Minister for Immigration, should try to prevent the immigration of colored peoples into Canada on the specious grounds that they would be hard to integrate into our modern economy because of their lack of industrial skills. [Comment of the Day: SN April 15].

If the Government of Canada raises such an objection, as in fact Mrs. Fairclough has already done, then it must at once be pointed out that it is precisely such an argument which lies behind the South African Government's policy of separate development of whites and blacks. If Mr. Diefenbaker, on grounds of natural justice, expects Dr. Verwoerd to integrate large numbers of unskilled illiterate and superstitious Bantus into South Africa's modern industrialized society then the same natural justice requires that he at least try to accomplish the same feat in Canada.

If Canadians expect Dr. Verwoerd to abolish the "pass laws" restricting the movement of untrained Bantus into the big cities of South Africa where they flood in large numbers seeking employment which does not exist, then Canadians must also abolish the present restrictions against unskilled West Indian labor into Canada. What is economic sauce for the South African gander must be economic sauce for the Canadian goose.

Only when Mr. Diefenbaker has a majority of non-white Canadians on his own hands, as he most surely will if he opens wide the doors of colored immigration into Canada — only then, will he begin to appreciate the complexity of the problems now faced by the South African government. Maybe then he too will wish to withdraw Canada from the "Colored Commonwealth."

Once let the jobs of millions of white Canadians be threatened by cheap Afro-Asian labor in Canada and we shall see race riots taking place in Canada which will make Sharpeville look like a Sunday School picnic. The sad truth is that white Canadians are just as greedy as white South Africans and Americans. They are willing to preach equality of color but not to share the good things of this life with the less fortunate peoples of the earth. If Canadians were really sincere in their pretensions of being the



## Canada's First Real Currency Standard — and the 'Holey' Dollar...



The Spanish silver dollar was early obtained in Canada through trade with the West Indies. In

1777 it was officially valued by the British Government at five shillings or 100 cents, making it Canada's first real currency standard. Prince Edward Island authorities punched the dollars' centres to prevent citizens carrying them to other colonial areas where a higher, but unofficial, exchange prevailed.

### Canada's First Real Money

Canada's first real money, in the form of bank notes, was issued by the Bank of Montreal—Canada's first bank—when it opened its doors for business on November 3, 1817. Later, the bank provided copper coinage. With the passing of the Currency Act in 1841, B of M coins became recognized legal tender of Canada.



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champion of those who are oppressed because of the color of their skins they would demand that Mr. Diefenbaker at once open Canada's door to at least a million black people from South Africa regardless of their lack of skills.

It is precisely the unskilled black people who are most deserving of our support. Unfortunately, as Ruth Glas has recently pointed out in *Newcomers*, her study of West Indian immigration into Great Britain, the white man will get on with the black man well enough until the day comes when there is one white man out of a job and one black man working. When that happens, the razors come out.

By our present hypocritical attitude in the United Nations towards South Africa we are merely helping to sow the seeds of even more misery for the Bantus. Are we going to force the white South Africans into the same condition as the Northern States forced the Southern ones in the American Civil War? The South was defeated in the Civil War and then left to live with that defeat for nearly a century.

The North proved that their capitalistic urban expanding way of life was better than the feudal way of the South. But instead of allowing the South to share in the North's expansion the South was left to live among the debris of its own smashed culture. No wonder that hatred of the Negro could so easily flare up among the poor Southern whites.

The poor white had been robbed of his power to work the Negro as a slave, had been reduced to a standard of living almost as low as the Negro's and the only assertion of superiority left to him, in his own view, was violence.

At the moment Canadians can afford the luxury of self-righteous repentance on behalf of white South Africa's sins. The day will come when such an attitude will be proven before the whole world to have been nothing more than nauseating hypocrisy. Once let Canadians begin to pay in hard cash for their good will towards colored peoples and we shall soon realize how precious little good will there really is.

In America, be it south or north, every householder faces the fact that if a colored family moves next door, the value of his house drops by half. In such circumstances it takes real Christian courage to welcome colored neighbors, visit them, send your children to play with theirs. Will Canadians be capable of showing such courage when the time comes to live as a white minority under a colored majority? The answer is they will not any more than the white South African minority has the courage to commit cultural suicide.

(REV.) E. L. H. TAYLOR

FENELON FALLS, ONT.



## Comment of the Day

### Language & Commonwealth

THE SOLIDARITY of the Commonwealth and its curious capacity to stick together has been demonstrated in several crucial instances in the last 15 years.

It survived India's adoption of republicanism; it survived the terrible errors of Suez and Cyprus; and it closed ranks, to the astonishment of the rest of the world, against the policies of Premier Verwoerd in South Africa.

In a perceptive article in the Manchester *Guardian* recently, Dan Jacobson analysed just what the binding force was. It is not, according to him, any set of principles. Indeed, he went so far as to say that "The Commonwealth is an oddity, an obscurity, an anachronism, a kind of family joke: it's not British, it has no power. It can hardly be said to stand for any lofty political principle: after all, it seems to put up quite cheerfully with the 'guided democracy' of Pakistan and with the 'whites only' policy of Australia . . . and with the dispute about the language-rights of the Tamils in Ceylon. Still less is there any truth in the notion that the Commonwealth is 'kept together' by a mystical bond which can hardly be spoken of, let alone analysed, but which is periodically made manifest by the Queen opening a dam in some remote territory or the Duke of Edinburgh shooting a tiger."

What he did say was that in a much stronger and yet less tangible way, the Commonwealth is held together by linguistic and literary tradition. From England, he said, came "our language . . . our ideas . . . and the books in which these ideas found expression". From England come teachers, professors and writers. Further, he says, students, scientists and artists of all kinds from the Commonwealth eventually gravitate for shorter or longer periods to England.

This is certainly true of Canada where a significant number of the top professors in the country are either British or British trained and where many of our top performing artists have made their name in Britain before returning to their proper recognition in their homeland.

But it is also true of India and Pakistan where English still is the *lingua*

*franca* of the educated classes. The ties of language are deeply rooted in a historical, legal and literary tradition. Jacobson, may be right. Language may well be the most enduring bond the Commonwealth has and one which will not easily be dissolved.

### Fill Up the Form!

IT'S APRIL the thirty; find writing utensils, then

Heigh, ho! Fill up the Form!

You sharpen your wits and you sharpen your pencils, then

Heigh, ho! Fill up the Form!

You will need all your faculties working just right,

So try not to wince at the government's bite,

It would just upset you and fret you  
To think on the rate they are spending.

So turn off recorded sonatas and vocals, then

Heigh, ho! Fill up the Form!

For most of the print you will need your bifocals, then

Heigh, ho! Fill up the Form!

In the job you must do there is little delight;

I know that you're in for a heck of a night;

Yes, the toil's tremendous, stupendous!  
The questions they ask seem unending.

They're all far too busy to check if you've cheated, then

Heigh, ho! Don't be an ass!

Put conscience to sleep till the Form is completed, then

Heigh, ho! Fill up the glass! VIC.

### Parliamentary Erotica

IN A SPRING BOOK issue it seems appropriate to divulge the results of a recent survey conducted by a friend of ours in the Parliamentary Library. Discovering some time ago that one of the most popular periodicals there is the *Australian Post*, a lively magazine specialising in double-page spreads of bosomy starlets, he went on to see what kind of light-hearted diversion the Parliamentary Library could supply for the curious student of the erotic.

According to his report: "Outstanding are the *Golden Lotus*, an English reworking of Chinese tales and a beautifully and bluntly illustrated copy in French of *A Thousand and One Nights*. (The English edition of this, translated by Berton, is on permanent loan to the National Library).

Among the picture books there is *L'Erotisme au Cinéma*, a witty album of photographs taken from the movies before Canadian censors have chopped them and a hilarious spoof on women's magazines entitled *Le Miroir de la Femme*.

In French also there is a *Dictionary of Love*, a work on *The Art of Love Among the Indians* and one entitled simply *Livre d'Amour de l'Orient*.

As our correspondent says: "There is no reason why honorable members and senators interested in the new Criminal Code's definition of obscenity should not have a thorough understanding of the difference between hard-core pornography and the cheap and sensational junk. They have a good collection at the Hill on which to base an informed opinion."

### Nixon Returns

THE HONEYMOON between President Kennedy and the American people is nearly over. Richard Nixon, the man who almost made it as President, has served notice that he will, within the next week or so, begin to show how unrealistic the honeymoon has been.

Having met with President Eisenhower and Senators Dirksen and Halleck, Nixon is about to go on the stump to show how little Kennedy has achieved, despite how much he has tried.

Nixon will be able to play hob with the fact that the U.S. unemployed now number over five million, that no new initiatives have really been found for the situations in Cuba and in Laos and that the whole social welfare program, though urged by Kennedy, has not yet got off the ground.

The reason for Kennedy's slowness is not, of course, Kennedy. He has sent a stream of messages to Congress and has built up an impressive legislative program, but Congress itself is sluggish and even the Democrat majority and the not-inconsiderable manipulative talents of Vice-President John-



## IT WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE A BIRD WALK

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But man has made amazing progress in aviation and today it's the birds who are left behind.

Here in Canada, with our vast distances, we rely heavily on the

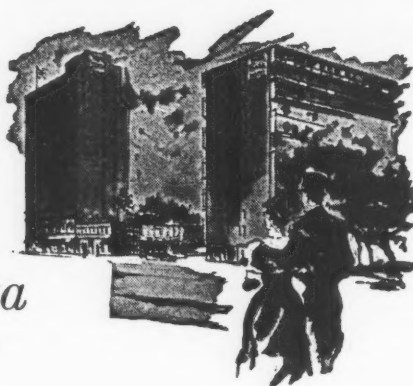
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PA-20

son and Speaker Sam Rayburn, can do much about it. The reason for this is clear too: the members of Congress have their ear to the ground and they are convinced that the country as a whole does not share President Kennedy's sense of urgency.

It may well be, though, that Nixon's barn-storming will be just the trigger needed to put the rest of the country behind President Kennedy. For reactionary groups of right-wing Republicans have almost given themselves enough rope to get hanged and President Kennedy has shown how prepared he and his administration are to plunge into that hard work which he so reasonably demands of the rest of the country.

Perhaps, indeed, it will be Nixon who will finally achieve for Kennedy what we, two months ago in this journal, said was essential: "a sharp rise in the national popularity polls."

### Reluctant Peer

ANTHONY WEDGWOOD BENN impressed many Canadians when he came here as a member of the Oxford University debating team in the winter of 1947-8. He was articulate, decisive and firm in his left-wing convictions. It was no surprise, therefore, when not long after he had gone from Oxford he became Labor MP for Bristol.

Benn's father was also active in politics and many years ago he accepted a title as Viscount Stansgate. On his father's death last year, therefore, Benn suddenly found that he could no longer sit in the House of Commons. He automatically succeeded to the title and had to take his seat in the House of Lords.

A hundred years ago, disability in politics was all on the side of the commoner. Now, as Benn has eloquently pointed out before the Commons Committee of Privileges, the disability is all with the peer. Notwithstanding Lord Home's position in the Cabinet, a peerage is the quickest way to invite political oblivion.

Westminster thus was treated to the splendid spectacle of a man who is a Lord by right, desperately trying to shed his title. And he very nearly succeeded. Had a Liberal on the Committee voted with the Labor members, Benn would have been allowed to introduce a private bill to enable him to remain a member of the Commons. But Clement Davies did not vote with the Labor Party and the tie vote was broken by the Chairman, R. A. Butler, who is also the Home Secretary.

In other words, once a Lord, always a Lord even in the twentieth century political pressure can neither take the



title from you nor give you the power to deny it.

The implications of all this have caused many editorial writers in England to meditate on the whole question of the Upper House and its obvious drag on the legislative process.

Benn is not beaten yet and he says he has several more angles on which to base a campaign. If he succeeds, parliamentarians in this country will no doubt be able to use Benn's research to make a further enquiry into the usefulness of our second chamber. For even life peers, which in effect our Senators are, can be a drag.

### Selling the Sold

THE B. F. GOODRICH Company of Canada has issued its 18 thousand employees and associates with large lapel buttons proclaiming "business is good — as good as I make it". The objective, according to the president, is "to reflect the positive attitudes of each of us that will bring about prosperity".

On Easter Sunday a group of boosters in downtown Toronto painted the pavement from one side of Yonge Street to the other a pale pink, hoping that this color would bring out a number of sightseers who would then look in the shop windows and decide to buy.

Not very long ago in the United States, similar positive thinkers put on a drive proclaiming "You Auto Buy Now" — a desperate attempt to persuade people to buy a new car.

Such shenanigans, it seems to us, make industry a laughing-stock. If the retail and manufacturing trades can only take to personal exhortation to increase business, they are in sad need of some truly positive thinking.

What we need is new and aggressive products; well conceived, but effective sales drives; and ingenuity in the factory to bring about lower costs, higher quality and better service on goods once they are bought.

The inculcation of mass hysteria is only possible among the utterly unthinking who are also the utterly moneyless. Has any one of these campaigns ever sold a single product? Has any such publicity stunt ever increased the confidence of the public in the economy? We think not.

Positive thinking means ingenious and competitive manufacturing, increased employment and a consequent addition to the money supply. And, as many a government spokesman has said constantly in the past 20 years, if you give people money, they will spend it. But to urge them to do so when they don't have any is surely a counsel of despair.

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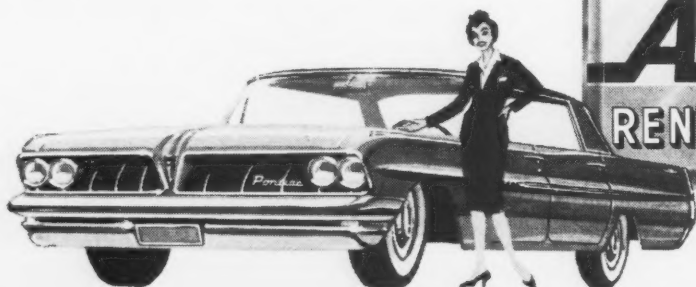
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"Isn't it  
nicer to  
be sure  
of things?"



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# Uranium: Political Baby's Growing Pains

by R. M. Baiden

CANADA'S URANIUM INDUSTRY was fathered by military necessity and mothered by politics. Deserted by its father in childhood, it now faces adolescence with only a mother — at least until mother can find a new husband among the world's nuclear power stations, most of which are not yet built.

But until this happy union, estimated at perhaps a decade away, the future of this ailing child is tied by political apron strings. More than that, both the form and the fact of its very existence depend upon political decisions to be made soon in Ottawa: How to allocate among the various producing mines the recently publicized agreement to sell 24,000,000 pounds of uranium to Britain.

At current shipping rates, this represents 13 months additional production for the three Canadian mining areas of Elliot Lake, Bancroft and Beaverlodge. Upon wise allocation of this order depends not only the ability of some mines to stay in business, but also the ability of the industry as a whole to take quick advantage of developing civilian demand in the 1970's.

It was, undoubtedly, in recognition of the critical importance of this order that the federal government decided that allocation would be a political decision and not a decision by its agent, the Eldorado Mining and Refining Co. In short, allocation of this order, and possibly some reshuffling of existing contracts, must be based upon the national interest, not on strictly economic factors.

For, while economically the legitimacy of this demanding stripling is at least questionable, its importance is not. From its birth in 1953 with the discovery of the Blind River area deposits (later known as Elliot Lake), the industry has earned some \$1,078 million and holds contracts — exclusive of the agreement with the U.K. — calling for a further \$544 million by 1966. In the process, it also created a new town, Elliot Lake, which, with a population of 30,000 in the heyday of the uranium boom, boasted that it was the "Uranium Capital of the World".

But the boast and the boom have gone. Both were nurtured in the heady unreality of domestic politics and both were thrown, unprepared, into the cold reality of foreign politics and inter-

national economics. The result has been anguish for many in Elliot Lake — workers, merchants, businessmen and their families — who counted on continued prosperity for the uranium industry, and financial losses for investors lured into the uranium stock market by enthusiastic stock salesmen. More than half the mines are now closed.

In retrospect, it is difficult to credit the overpowering optimism that surrounded the uranium industry in the 1950's. This was the dawn of Canada's Atomic Age. Uranium was the fuel of the future — and Canada had it in abundance.

Uranium mines sprang into existence on a prospector's hunch and a stockbroker's brochure. Contracts to supply the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission through Eldorado were awarded to hastily-formed companies with profligacy and seeming abandon. (In one instance, a contract was awarded on the basis of some dozen drill holes alone.) At one stage, more than 20 Canadian uranium mines held contracts.

But Canada did produce the uranium. By the end of 1956, W. C. Pitfield and Co., a Toronto brokerage firm, in a booklet entitled *A Study on Uranium for the Investor*, was able to say this:

"Canada's uranium industry has grown from a small Government operation in 1947 to the point where, by 1958, it will occupy top place in dollar value in Canada's mining industry with

sales estimated at \$300 million annually. The importance of the industry to the economy is apparent when comparison is made with the 1955 sales of \$680 million for the newsprint industry and the sales of \$225 million for the nickel industry. Canada is the largest producer of these commodities in the world today."

This was the period of the great uranium boom on the Toronto Stock Exchange. Even the most respectable of firms were convinced uranium's future promised nothing but prosperity and profit. In March, 1957, James Richardson and Sons, in a study entitled *Atomic Energy and Canadian Uranium Securities*, reported:

"In conclusion, it may be said that until 1965, government purchases will take care of all uranium production. After that date, the known higher grade reserves of the United States are likely to be on the decline and at the same time, the requirements of industry will be rising rapidly so that by 1975, entirely apart from government needs, the demands of the free world may well exceed the currently indicated rate of production. In other words, the problem over the long term does not appear to be one of finding a market for the uranium produced, but of producing enough uranium to meet the demand."

It hasn't worked out that way. Some 16 uranium mines have either gone out of business or merged into the seven



Macnor operation in Elliot Lake, a part of Rio Algom, closed in 1960.



*Elliot Lake townsite in 1958: Boom, bustle and boundless optimism.*

survivors: Bicroft, Denison, Eldorado, Faraday, Gunnar, Rio Algom and Stanrock. Elliot Lake is suggestive of a ghost town with more than half its houses and business establishments empty. (In his 1960 annual report to shareholders, Robert Winters, president of The Rio Tinto Mining Co. of Canada Ltd., parent company of Rio Algom and the major operator in Elliot Lake, said the company had repurchased 271 housing units during the year from employees who left the area.) Today, these remaining mines hold contracts which expire in 1966. Beyond that, the future is dim indeed.

What went wrong with the rosy forecasts? Briefly, uranium turned out to be more plentiful, at least for short-term supply, than had been expected — particularly in the U.S., but also in Australia, South Africa and the Belgian Congo. The U.S. policy of guaranteeing to buy all domestic uranium offered at \$8 a pound was spectacularly successful in encouraging U.S. production. By contrast, the U.S. was paying Canadian producers anywhere from \$9.25 to well over \$10 a pound (details of these agreements have never been revealed) on contracts expiring in 1962. Beyond that terminal date, the U.S. AEC held options on future uranium production running through to 1966.

The result was obvious. The political and economic pressure to take domestically produced, cheaper uranium in place of high-cost foreign production was irresistible. In November, 1959, the U.S. announced that it would not exercise its options. Although obvious in retrospect, few at the time really believed the U.S. would abandon the Canadian industry when the chips were down. But it did.

The implication was disaster for the Canadian industry. With a marked slowdown in international uranium requirements for atomic reactors, the industry faced virtual extinction after 1962. To meet this emergency, the government, early in 1960, announced that the uranium contracts then in existence could be "stretched out" to 1966. That meant that while the companies would not sell any more uranium by 1966 than they would have by 1962, they — or some of

them — could at least stay in business until 1966. The results of this plan were the mergers and closings of the mines and the slump at Elliot Lake.

At this stage it was commonly assumed that all the orders for uranium i.e. contracts, had been included in the stretch-out allocations. This meant, in turn, that the industry faced another crisis in 1966 unless unforeseen needs for uranium arose. From a position of pre-eminence in terms of production and earnings, the uranium industry — with all the hopes and expectations of workers and investors — was just staving off the inevitable. There was nothing to carry the industry from the mid-1960's into the 1970's.

It was against this background that the significance of the testimony by W. M. Gilchrist, Eldorado president, to the House of Commons Special Committee on Research, burst like a bombshell. But not, curiously enough, upon the Ottawa press corps. It was a Toronto editor of the *Financial Post* who first realized that what Gilchrist was saying was that there was an agreement under which Britain was committed to buy 24 million pounds of uranium and that this agreement had not been included in the 1960 stretch-out agreements. The agreement called for delivery of the uranium between March 31, 1963 and Dec. 31, 1966. The agreement was reached in early 1957 and was mentioned in 1958 but without details of price or poundage.

The furore which resulted from the revelation that this agreement existed and had not been included in the stretch-out involved the Diefenbaker government in one of its most complex issues. The Government first defended its failure to reveal the existence of the order, outside the stretch-out, on the basis that it was not a "firm contract".

Gilchrist promptly shot this balloon down by stating the letter of intent by Britain and its acceptance by Canada constituted a contract. Industry reaction, by and large, was that the Government had cynically withheld information on the agreement at least as much for political as for economic reasons.

Pearson, leader of the Liberal Opposition and cabinet member in the Lib-

eral Government when the agreement was reached, maintained he knew nothing about it. Industry men thought this odd indeed as two of his Cabinet colleagues promptly became identified with the uranium industry upon their defeat in the 1957 general election. (Robert Winters, former Minister of Public Works is currently president of Rio Tinto; the late C. D. Howe was a Rio Tinto director.)

However that may be, the fact is that in early 1957 — before the general election — letters were exchanged between Sir Edwin Plowden, chairman of the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority, and W. J. Bennett, then president of Eldorado. Without getting down to the details of delivery, this contract (i.e. the offer, acceptance and consideration) obligated the U.K. to purchase 24 million pounds of uranium between 1963 and 1966.

Shortly thereafter, of course, the Liberals were swept out of office. The subsequent developments are revealing. In 1957, when the Conservatives first learned about the contract, they were feeling kindly toward the British. Hadn't they come to power partly on a platform of closer ties with the U.K.? So, when the U.K. shortly thereafter asked for some re-negotiation of the deal (as it also did with South Africa) based on lessened U.K. demand for uranium, the Conservatives felt inclined to be accommodating to some extent.

But by 1958 it was quite clear that unemployment was here with a vengeance and that Canada could not afford to be accommodating to anybody. But here the Conservatives hit a snag — how can you press, against buyer opposition, for completion of what was, to all practical purposes, a secret contract? Obviously, the ground had to be prepared for a later public airing.

That meant that references to the agreement must be made so that no one could say that important contracts were being hidden from the public. So for the last few years there have been allusions to negotiations about a contract which would benefit Canada. But these allusions have been made outside the one place they might most reasonably be expected: the annual report of Eldorado. Eldorado's report for 1960, for example, carries no reference to either the contract or negotiations about the contract.

The report, however, does show recently-revised delivery schedules for both the U.S. and the U.K. right up to 1966 — excluding the 24 million pound deal with the U.K. In fact, the report implies quite clearly that if the original schedules (before the stretch-out) had been adhered to, Eldorado would have nothing to deliver after 1963.

Eldorado's reasons for the report ap-



paring as it does are twofold:

1. Since exact delivery schedules had not been worked out with the U.K. it did not seem fitting to include them;

2. Since the Cabinet had not asked for disclosure in previous years, why should the corporation do so this year?

One answer to that question might be that since stockholders are the owners of a company they have — at least nominally — the right to know what is going on.

Apart from the absence of references to the agreement with the U.K. in the one place it might have been expected, what references there were seem to have been designed more to escape notice than to attract it. For the fact is that the Press Gallery did not notice them, or at least did not make the all-important connection between these references and the subsequent stretch-out plans.

And this is the key point. The fact that Eldorado had been dickering with the U.K. for an unstated amount of uranium had been known since Feb. 1, 1958 when the then Minister of Trade and Commerce, Gordon Churchill, said so in the Commons. What was kept secret, however, was that the agreement with the British had not been included in the 1960 stretch-out arrangements with the mines. Two reasons the Press Gallery missed the significant connection in Gilchrist's testimony involve the mechanics of press operation in Ottawa.

The first is that Press Gallery reporters, primarily politically oriented, did not jump on what they thought to be largely a business story because they

saw no reaction from the Liberal Opposition. This, as it happened, was one of those peculiar occasions on which both Liberals and Conservatives could be embarrassed.

The second is that Press Gallery reporters say they are being overwhelmed this year by attempts to dig up political dirt for a forthcoming federal election. They point out that there have been more "motions for the production of papers" and more "motions to adjourn to discuss an urgent matter of public importance" so far this year than during all of last year. [see Ottawa Letter: page 19]

From this, and apart from the future of the mines themselves, the rights of shareholders and the livelihood of mine employees, two major questions of general political significance arise:

1. Why are the Conservatives and the Liberals so cosy about the handling of the uranium question?

2. To what extent is it wise to permit secrecy about government arrangements affecting whole industries? (See box)

It's clear that while Pearson deplors the situation which has developed, he is mainly concerned with ensuring that everyone realises that he did not know about the contract and therefore is not guilty of whatever it is that one could be guilty about. Having some knowledge of (and reverence for) the late C. D. Howe, he can hardly be shocked at the idea of government decisions being kept secret. He must feel some sympathy for the Conservatives in their present dilemma.

In short, although they occupy dif-

ferent sides of the Commons physically, the thinking of the Liberals and the Conservatives is so close on most matters as to be indistinguishable. This explains why it was up to a CCFer, Hazen Argue, to carry much of the brunt of dragging the whole story into the open. (Late last month Argue tried to make a motion for discussion of the issue as a matter of urgent public importance but was ruled out of order by the Speaker on the grounds that the contract lies years in the future, giving ample time for discussion.)

On the second question, no snap judgment can be made about the desirability of keeping some matters secret. In international relations, for example, secret diplomacy is often invaluable.

Technically, the U.K. is not a foreign country, however, and the full terms of international law do not prevail between Canada and the U.K. (we do not submit disputes to the International Court of Justice, as an example). Furthermore, the Eldorado-Atomic Energy Authority contract was a commercial deal of no great political significance in 1957. It would be stretching matters too far to say that Governments would have fallen — or even wobbled — had the contract been announced when it should have been in early 1957.

But in the reality of the present, the Government faces a difficult political problem: how best to allocate the British contract? The easiest way out would have been simply to let Eldorado make the allocation on the basis of the most efficient mining operation. By deciding to make the allocation a policy matter, however, the Government faces a more difficult task. The temptation, and no doubt some pressure, will be to avoid helping the major producer, Rio Algom, which, in addition to having a former Liberal Cabinet minister as its head, also happens to lie in Pearson's constituency.

Assuming that the final price agreed upon is about \$5 a pound and that the contract itself is stretched out to 1970, as is the case with the re-negotiated South African contract, chances are that the Government will be able to ensure that all three mining camps remain in operation, even if at a reduced profit rate.

The two highest-cost producers, Bicraft and Faraday, would probably be unable to stay in business at \$5 a pound. But a shuffling of current premium contracts to these two mines and allocation of the British contract among the low-cost producers might be the way to maintain Canadian uranium production potential for the years when civilian demand takes up the slack.

With wise political mothering, the sickly child may yet grow strong.

## SECRECY: What the PM Said on March 27

I POINT OUT this fact, that as soon as we took office on June 26, 1957, Mr. Bennett delivered a communication to the then minister of trade and commerce which deals with uranium procurement. He sets out the facts in general, and he says this at page 15:

There has always been, and still is, close co-operation with the government of the United Kingdom and the government of the United States in the matter of the classification of information with respect to all phases of the atomic energy program. A tripartite committee is responsible for recommending the declassification of information.

Up until December 13, 1956, all information with respect to uranium, ore reserves and production was classified. This information was de-

classified as of that date. However,—

I emphasize this. This is what Mr. Bennett, head of Eldorado and Atomic Energy of Canada Limited, said:

However, both the United Kingdom atomic energy authority and the United States atomic energy commission have asked that no information be made available as to the specific quantities of uranium which will be delivered to these agencies in any given period.

That was the course directed and determined by the president of Atomic Energy of Canada Limited and Eldorado as representing the policy that had always been followed. The only change in that regard was when an actual contract was entered into.

—Hansard.

## Can the U.S. Save Face in Asia?

by Kenneth McNaught

THE CRISIS IN LAOS very early assumed major psychological proportions in the United States — for evident if complex reasons. For liberals it was the first test of *their* President. For conservatives it was a test of the preceding Dulles-Eisenhower policies in Southeast Asia. For most Americans it was a test of alliance loyalty to a United States which had lost considerable ground in Latin America and was still perceptibly trailing Russia in the space race.

Small wonder that the liberal Senator Fulbright, Chairman of the powerful Senate Foreign Relations Committee, could say on television, "This is an example of where we ought to support the President whether we agree or not." And Senator Javits of New York could blithely reduce the situation to archaic terms by calling on U.S. forces to fight if necessary "to save the people of Laos from being enslaved." Such liberal comments were an unusually high gloss on the more standard reactions such as that of the Blimpish Admiral Arleigh Burke who declared, "U.S. military power must be prepared to safeguard our principles whenever, wherever they may be threatened."

While one might argue that the nostalgic position taken by Burke (who is Chief of Naval Operations) is basically unrealistic, the problems raised by Fulbright's call for an end to criticism and of Javits's unadorned enslavement thesis are more serious. At bottom the liberals' cry for loyalty can only be explained by their faith in the ultimate good intentions of the President. And it is the question of how far Kennedy can appear to follow a brinkmanship policy and still achieve a neutral Laos that tortures the liberal imagination.

It is highly desirable that Canadians should explore the problem in some detail because the case of Laos held, and perhaps still holds, all the potential of earlier crises such as Korea or the Chinese off-shore islands. If the problem of Laos is not satisfactorily resolved, no matter how emphatically our government may deny military commitments in the area, we will be involved.

The starting point of the Kennedy-Rusk policy in Laos was the mess which they inherited from the previous administration. What is the background

of that mess? In deciding to break with the neutralist assumptions on which the 1954 Geneva Conference established the Laotian government, Dulles and Eisenhower accepted the proposition that a pro-western government could be maintained in Laos by force.

In 1958 the neutralist Premier, Prince Souvanna Phouma, resigned and a series of right-wing governments was maintained by direct American intervention for the next two years. Expen-



"Careful!"

ditures of over \$300 million enabled the "strong man" General Phoumi Nosavan to keep up a guerilla war between his Royal Laotian army and the left-wing forces of the Pathet Lao in the northern provinces.

In August, 1960, a paratroop captain named Konge Le led a revolution which overthrew the American puppet government and reinstated Souvanna Phouma as Premier. During the following four months General Phoumi, with heavy American aid in the form of "civilian" assistants, money and military equipment, reorganized his forces and again overthrew the neutralist regime. This time Souvanna Phouma fled to Cambodia and Kong Le in disgust joined Pathet Lao. Since then the totally incompetent and unpopular Boun Oum has been maintained in office by

General Phoumi as an expression of American policy.

Late in 1960 the Pathet Lao guerilla army began receiving substantial aid in the form of North Vietnamese technicians and modern Russian arms by air and over a difficult truck road through one of the few passes in the 1,000 mile mountainous border between North Vietnam and Laos. As soon as the Communists decided in this way to match American military aid in Laos, diplomatic machinery moved.

Russia proposed an international conference and recalling of the International Control Commission of India, Poland and Canada which had been ousted by the rightist government in 1958. This proposal had been made even earlier by Prime Minister Nehru but had been ignored by the United States (as well as by Canada). The Russian proposal of December 1960 was not accepted and the military situation steadily deteriorated while President Kennedy declared that a peaceful solution in Laos would have to precede any softening in Russian-American relations.

By March of this year, then, Laos had become the centre of a renewed cold war and the process of military escalation was well advanced. It was at this point that President Kennedy (after ten days of study with a State Department group) apparently made the decision to "bargain only from strength". At his television press conference on March 23 he reviewed the situation, stressing several main points.

He specifically endorsed the British diplomatic note (of the same day) which called upon Russia to accept a cease-fire, recall of the Control Commission and reconvening of the international conference. He went some way toward conceding the errors of the previous administration when he said, "if in the past there has been any possible ground for misunderstanding of our desire for a truly neutral Laos, there should be none now." He also clearly intimated that the United States was prepared to go very much further in its military support of the Boun Oum government if a cease-fire were not agreed upon.

The next step came with Dean Rusk's attendance at the SEATO Council



meeting in Bangkok. There, despite French hesitation, the eight alliance members adopted a compromise resolution declaring that they would take appropriate action if the Communists refused to accept a cease-fire. The mildness of the resolution disappointed the State Department and seems to be one of the factors leading to American reassessment of its alliance relationships.

In the meantime President Kennedy met with Andrei Gromyko and pressed for Russian acceptance of an immediate cease-fire and a halt to the arms airlift preliminary to negotiation of a political settlement. At the same time the United States Seventh Fleet (approximately fifty combat ships including the carriers *Midway*, *Bennington* and *Lexington*, two cruisers and seventy-five auxiliaries) converged on Southeast Asia, while major air and marine forces in Okinawa, Formosa and the Philippines were alerted.

It became very clear that behind the diplomatic conversations and the alliance meeting the United States was standing ready for unilateral action. Whatever the outcome of the holding operation in Laos, the background remains of crucial importance and raises questions which will not likely be settled by any compromise that applies to Laos alone.

The central question is whether President Kennedy can implement quickly his declared philosophic change in the basis and purpose of American foreign aid — a change which no one doubts that he desires. The lesson of Laos is plain; no state on the periphery of the Communist world can be held by military aid and support of pro-Western governments without continual risk of major warfare. The most sober American evaluations of U.S. policy in Laos underline this point.

Expenditure of \$300 million resulted only in corruption and an unreliable army. The *New York Times* estimates that General Phoumi Nosavan can muster 15,000 men, "but the training of these men and their will to fight



*Phouma: Can only he unite forces?*

appear to be dubious judging from the record, and none of their commanders has made much impression upon the enemy, save Captain Kong Le who defected and is now fighting with the Pathet Lao movement." Conversely, the Pathet Lao forces, according to the *Times*, number about 12,000 and are characterized by "good training . . . and above all, skilled tactical leadership and a will to fight."

The fact that dedicated Laotian political and military action is on the side of Pathet Lao was underlined by a report on March 25 in the *New York Herald Tribune*: "Said a member of the U.S. Operations Mission . . . 'I'm new here. But why is it that in every country I go to, the other side seems to have the will to fight while we do not?' . . . The American diplomat said: 'We came here to help out . . . We were determined to be generous. But we gave the money and the goods to the military program. We neglected the economic side. And the money we did give to help the country went into the pockets of the rich and corrupt.'"

The problem, in one respect, seems to be one of pace. Had the new administration in January accepted the Russian offer of December the Pathet Lao military advance would have been halted. As it was, by the end of March, it was very tempting for Russians to

delay negotiations for a cease-fire while the Pathet Lao, occupying and moving beyond the strategic Plain of Jars threatened to achieve complete control of Laos.

Given the rapidly worsening military situation the President moved into a direct military counter-challenge which led to increased tension in the alliance structure and certainly did not improve chances for a convincing change in aid philosophy.

Another question of even greater importance is the relationship of China to the continuing crisis in Southeast Asia. Here again the question involves pace. The signs that Kennedy is preparing to revise the American diplomatic boycott of China are many.

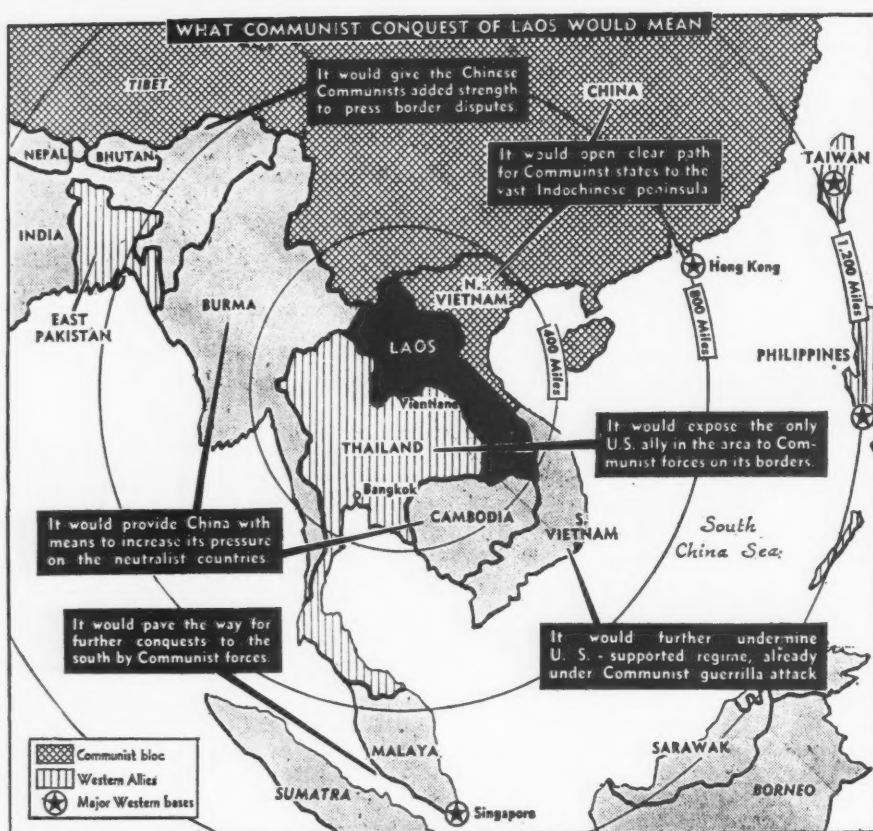
Stevenson, Rusk and Bowles have all indicated that a change is coming and one of the most significant clues was the recent speculation by Professor Galbraith when he was before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee prior to confirmation of his appointment as ambassador to India. He made it quite evident that the administration was beginning to face up to the "unpleasant necessity" of a Chinese seat in the United Nations. But how long can this safely be postponed?

In the Laotian question the West has been fortunate in that China has permitted Russia to conduct the negotiations. But the present relations between Moscow and Peking are not such as to encourage the hope that China would tolerate any fumbling or vacillation by Premier Khrushchov. It is well to remember that Laos is even closer to China than Cuba is to the United States and that there are many more pro-Chinese in Laos than there are pro-Americans in Cuba.

The temptation of China to intervene directly was displayed in her response to the SEATO threat of intervention. The Chinese statement was remarkably similar to the declaration which preceded the sending of "volunteers" into North Korea when McArthur approached the Yalu River. The



*Members of Laotian women's army parade with automatic guns. U.S. expenditure of \$300 million resulted in corruption.*



Political and strategic importance of keeping Laos in Western camp is graphically illustrated by map. Neighboring Thailand, with her excellent port of Bangkok and good airfields, was logistical key to U.S. intervention in Laos.

Chinese temptation is not lessened by knowledge that both Americans and Nationalist Chinese have long been the backbone of the Royal Laotian army.

While it is true that the United States could mount a formidable military effort in Laos it is unrealistic to assume that anything permanent could be gained thereby (except, perhaps, nuclear war). To undertake a containment war in the first months of his administration would be politically disastrous for the American President.

Such a war would bring, at the very least, large-scale and immediate Chinese intervention while the cost of a long jungle guerilla operation 8,500 miles distant from San Francisco would cripple both the domestic and foreign aid programs of the new administration. All of this was well known to the Communists and was undoubtedly the reason why even Boun Oum revoked his pro-Western stand at the height of the crisis.

In a public letter Walter Blass, who was in 1957 and 1958 on the Laos desk of the International Co-operation Administration, cut to the heart of the matter:

"Laos itself is not united in its desire to be protected from Communism by the United States . . . Apart from the political allegiance of its leaders, Laos is a very poor place to fight a

holding action in the best of weather; with the monsoon starting in mid-April it will become impossible . . . The consequence of further involvement would be considerably grimmer than is suggested by idle talk of 500 marines aboard a Navy transport in the South China sea. It may take more political courage by the Kennedy administration and some pride swallowing by geopolitically conscious Americans, but our threats to take action should be saved for where we cannot and must not cede."

So much for Admiral Burke and the ready-aye-ready liberals. But if, in fact, President Kennedy does represent a new dispensation, why did he not settle quickly for the Russian offer of last December instead of working along a line which led many British and European observers to talk of renewed brinkmanship? It is also worth asking whether the Kennedy-Rusk policy can now contemplate a broad political settlement in Southeast Asia — which would imply the opening of direct U.S.-Chinese negotiation.

Laos, if it has done nothing else, has emphasized the necessity of early abandonment of the old Republican line on China, because a permanent settlement in that area is no more possible than a test-ban agreement or meaningful disarmament discussions without

participation of China. Can Kennedy really afford to wait for a long, carefully prepared change in American public opinion?

Another part of the context in which the Laotian crisis developed was the announcement on March 28 of the President's request for a \$2 billion increase in defence spending (an increase slightly in excess of Canada's total annual defence budget). This was closely followed by a spate of reports that the United States was growing restless over the role being played by her allies. It has been rumored that the President, despite his talks with Prime Minister Macmillan, is suspicious of Britain's attempt to act as broker between East and West — that he feels this merely gives Khrushchov an opening to exploit differences of opinion within the Western alliance.

Not unrelated, perhaps, were the persistent reports that the United States would like to see Britain move out of the nuclear camp in order that France might be persuaded to do likewise. The purpose of such moves, undoubtedly, is to minimize the risk of nuclear war and lessen the problem of arms control. But while this is a highly desirable goal, a tightening of the loyalty requirements by the U.S. to her alliance leadership and exercises in risk taking in Southeast Asia are not likely to move us toward it very quickly.

Finally, one returns to the central problem of the political philosophy of anti-Communism. The importance of this is evident in the whole post-war history of Laos, from the break-up of French Indo-China to the overthrow of neutralism and the consequent growth of Pathet Lao. That problem is, essentially, how to maintain at least a balance between military and economic competition (and how to obtain steady reduction of military competition).

In Laos the perils of expensive military support of reactionary politicians have become painfully apparent. It remains to be seen whether the other side of the Kennedy policy of integrated economic aid programs can be developed fast enough to compensate for Western loss of face in Southeast Asia.

And it should be added that whatever conclusion Canadians arrive at with respect to our relationship to an intensified and suicidal arms race we would feel a good deal more comfortable if we were not wide open to American criticism of the total inadequacy of our own contribution to foreign aid.

If there has been a feeling among American supporters of Kennedy that this has been a time of testing there is no reason for Canadians to feel smug while Canada's policies remain very nearly indefinable.



# Big Business Faces the Big Unions

by Frank Drea

A MAJOR TEST of Canada's uncertain and sagging economy has begun with the biggest and most critical power struggle yet between the giants of the economic world; the nation's largest unions and the most powerful companies. Not since the uncertain conversion years after World War II have so many companies and so many workers met to bargain within so few months.

This year 215 major Canadian collective agreements come up for negotiation in virtually every sector of the recession-racked economy — basic steel, mining, auto and electrical goods manufacturing, base metal mining, transportation, construction, forestry and pulp and paper manufacturing.

Even the service trades that are unionized, the hospital workers, delivery men, and municipal employees, are included in the greatest bargaining year in Canadian labor history.

The Canadian pattern is different from that of United States where although contracts covering the wages and working conditions of more than 5,000,000 workers will be negotiated, two major areas of potential conflict, basic steel and transportation, are not included in this year's agenda.

However, it must be noted that the U.S. bargaining will have a profound effect on Canadian wage talks if only for the reason that most manufacturing and a considerable portion of primary industries is controlled by American industrial complexes which obviously will not be willing to grant more to a branch plant staff in Canada than to their much larger work forces at home. For instance, Canada's 57,000 auto workers will be pegged to any settlement for 600,000 auto workers across the border, despite what ultra-nationalistic rebels in the Canadian United Auto Workers says.

What are the economic factors that will dominate each set of contract talks?

The recession, and heavy unemployment in the manufacturing industries, has created a great tide of support for more job security, more cushions against what appears to be almost inevitable unemployment and a spreading out of available work through a

shorter work week.

Although demands for more security have always appeared in union negotiating platforms, the shaky economy and equally unsteady employment opportunities, have made more security a must for 1961 bargaining.

This is in direct contrast with the prevailing atmosphere of 1958, another major bargaining year. Bolstered by a policy speech of the Diefenbaker Government, most secondary industries hoisted the battle flag of hold-the-line, at least on wages. But in one industry after another, until the United Steelworkers broke through the barrier, determined unions either hit the bricks or went to the wire for a substantial wage boost.

This year, there has been no battle flag hoisted and the preliminary sparring has been done in ominous quiet although management has stressed that economic circumstances compel it to be tough and realistic.

The second economic factor that will play a key role in the Canadian bargaining picture this year will be the Government's treatment of 114,000 non-operating railway workers next month. Since the signs point to heavy-handed treatment of the railway employees, already working under the first peacetime wage freeze in Canadian history, this obviously will produce a tendency towards stringent bargaining in other fields.

And, as some of the industrial pundits have noted on occasion, the biggest and best force toward making workers more productive and more satisfied with their lot is a long line at the employment office. This year, with one in every eight workers on the streets, caution becomes a strong virtue at the bargaining table.

However, it will also add impetus to some labor proposals that once were dropped from the list of demands when the bargaining became critical. One that will appear more and more is that management accept the onus of either training or retraining its existing work force to keep pace with the rapid technological advances of industry.

Another new issue that appears to be headed for a major impasse in bar-

gaining is Sunday work, particularly in the so-called continuous-flow industries, chemicals and papermaking. Although it presents few obstacles in the western mills, a surprising amount of strength is being marshalled against such tentative proposals of management in the east.

The Eastern Quebec and Eastern Canada (Atlantic region) Council of Paper Mills Unions has decided to fight any attempt to impose Sunday work on their 22,000 mill and office employees, even though members of the same three unions have endorsed Sunday work at the Anglo-Newfoundland Development Co. in Newfoundland.

The council, noting that some negotiators had already agreed to discuss Sunday work with certain mills, opposed the move on religious and economic grounds. The economic grounds were that it would be unfair to the unemployed of the industry to begin seven-day operations when full employment could not be maintained in Monday-through-Saturday operations.

The Sunday work issue led to the 17-weeks strike against a chemical plant in Longford Mills, near Orillia, Ont., which finally ended with the strikers agreeing to seven-day work.

The industry to watch for a trend is basic steel where the nation's largest union, the Steelworkers, will be negotiating this summer with the two largest Canadian producers, Steel Co. of Canada and Algoma Steel.

Naturally, the bargaining will be touched off by the Steelworkers' familiar lunge into the companies' executive suites, the offer to reconsider any proposed wage increase if the producers will cut the price of steel.

But the impact of bargaining will be centred around security and the fringe benefits, particularly medical care, for pensioners. Unions now feel that one of the unattractive features of present pension plans is that a worker loses his health and hospital insurance once he retires. Wages, which were the big issue three years ago, will play second fiddle to the security and fringe proposals.

Fringes are also the big demand in this Spring's round of talks with the

pulp and paper industry, from north-west Ontario to Newfoundland. Union spokesmen for this highly unionized industry, from bushworker to office worker, note that wage demands will be subordinated to pensions and improved group insurance plans.

But on the west coast, wages have captured the spotlight with the International Woodworkers of America's proposal that its 30,000 members receive a \$1-a-day boost (12½ cents an hour or six per cent.). The IWA also seeks industry-wide health and welfare plans and portable pensions from an industry that has privately cautioned any wage increase demand would provoke a strike.

The most colorful negotiations will centre on the auto industry where the companies have already stressed that they are determined to take on Walter Reuther and his UAW, on both sides of the international boundary.

Reuther, whose aim is to preserve as many jobs as possible and try to create some new ones, is emphasizing that bargaining demands must be flexible this year. His package, still not final, will undoubtedly include a shorter work week (37 hours), better pensions, better Supplemental Unemployment Benefits and more job security.

The auto industry, whose declines are more easily observed than any other section of the metal fabricating industry, has already served notice it intends to scrap two cherished UAW contract clauses, the cost-of-living clause and the annual improvement factor, once heralded as a major compromise by the auto companies.

Although there has been considerable interest in the 30-40-60 movement within the UAW, observers in Detroit are offering wagers that less than four per cent of the delegates to the union's bargaining convention, which will set the contract goals, clamor for such proposals.

The 30-40-60 movement, backed by the union's left wing, calls for a 30-hour work week at 40-hour pay and retirement at 60. Although there may be some moves to bring retirement at 60 (present retirement ages are 65 or a compulsory 68), the 30 hours work for 40 hours' pay is obviously impractical.

The toughest bargaining will centre on the cost-of-living escalator clause which has given auto workers 51 cents an hour in the U.S. in 12 years. Reuther insists the escalator will still be there when the contract is signed.

The improvement factor, which provides an annual rise of 2½ per cent or six cents an hour, is also under attack by the auto companies. This was once considered a productivity rise but is now considered unnecessary by the

auto manufacturers.

Since the Canadian bargaining follows Detroit, the key to labor peace or labor strife in the Ontario auto plants will come out of Michigan.

The impact of 1961 on the Canadian labor movement can be gauged by the squeeze that a major independent union, the left-wing United Electrical Workers, finds itself in bargaining simultaneously with the two giants of the electrical manufacturing industry.

The UE is bargaining for 5,000 production employees at three plants of Canadian General Electric and 2,850 workers at three Canadian Westinghouse plants. The UE has a dilemma on its hands since CGE workers passed Westinghouse, traditional wage pace setter, during a celebrated five-year agreement.

Now the UE is fighting for parity with CGE at Westinghouse while demanding a shorter work week and 15 cents an hour at CGE. On the labor rate, the spread is now 18 cents between the two and 38 cents for the top-rated tool and die men. This is the first time in 15 years that the UE has been forced to deal with its two big employers.

Another field that will see wages as a major demand will be highways transportation in Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia. Teamster president James R. Hoffa, who insists that there is no difference between the economies of the U.S. and Canada, has pledged his support at the bargaining table for this year's critical negotiations.

In fact he goes further, promising to head the talks in Ontario as the start of a campaign to eliminate the differential between American and Canadian trucking wage scales.

But the transport bargaining will concern job security as well, particularly in the highway and car-hauling divisions which are feeling the impact of reduced railway rates, piggyback innovations and other aspects of the determined railway bid to win back much of the freight it lost two decades ago to the aggressive truckers.

The rubber industry, another that has been racked by the recession, is on its way to a showdown over the United Rubber Workers' demand for a shorter work week to spread out the work and reduce unemployment in the field, which has ranged up to 25 per cent this winter.

To complicate the railway picture, this year the 19,000 operating employees, the engineers, firemen and trainmen will be negotiating with the Canadian Pacific and Canadian National Railways, which already have the burden of the unsettled non-operating employees contract hanging over them.

All across Canada, the most trouble-

some of all labor negotiations, those involving the construction trades, will be taking place. Since the craftsmen's unions prefer to operate on a local rather than a provincial basis, there is seldom an overall pattern to this bargaining and the strength of either the men or the builders prevails.

However, there are signs that health and welfare plans, some form of guaranteed work for older (over 60) construction workers and fringe benefits may play a big role in these talks, once almost exclusively devoted to a straight so-much-an-hour in wages.

In the gold, silver, cobalt and copper fields, the main demands are repetitions from the stormy past, pensions, security and the chronic impasse issue, the check-off of union dues, strenuously opposed by most mining operators. Renewals of uranium miners' contracts come up late in the year, probably the last major bargaining involving this metal.

Even the depressed coal mines of Cape Breton, facing the loss of another 2,800 jobs this year, are part of the national bargaining picture. The old agreements that ended in December 1959 had been extended on a monthly basis. The new round of bargaining for 7,000 miners came after the membership rejected a Dominion Coal & Steel Co. offer that left wages static.

Although it has not provoked any official or even semi-official Government reaction in Canada, the shorter work week has already been talked down by the new administration in the United States. President John F. Kennedy is himself opposed to it.

However, the needle trades (fur and women's wear) have successfully broken through the 40-hour barrier in Canada with contracts calling for a gradual reduction of the work week with no loss in take-home pay.

Despite the size and complexity of the bargaining picture this year, and the resulting complications of the business slump, many feel that it will largely be a year of labor peace, since neither side can afford a costly struggle.

An indication of this was the sudden breakthrough and settlements of the northern Ontario bushworkers' contracts, a situation that looked bleak last December.

The Lumber and Sawmill Workers were pressing for a shorter work week (40 hours compared to 48) which the paper firms argued the woodworkers did not really want. [SN, Nov. 12, 1960] The union is now wrapping up the last of its agreements with the industry, which now stipulate a 44-hour work week by the end of the contract.

But ultimately, it is the state of the economy that will hold the key to labor peace or labor strife in 1961.



## Jailed Kenyatta Key to Kenya Trouble

by Penelope Sanger

A NEW NATION is being born in Kenya. The birth will be long and the labor difficult but the excitement and anticipation of a new life are inescapable. When the child actually appears life is going to change radically for all Kenyans, and especially for the 65,000 whites (one per cent of the population) who consider themselves the somewhat unwilling parents.

The first birth pangs passed with unexpected ease. When more than one million Africans and whites voted in the common roll election last month there was scarcely a violent incident to justify the fears of the right-wing press or the white farmers who sent their wives and children out of the country.

Police and army units were mobilized and riot squads stood by in the African townships but at the height of election excitement the huge crowds — most of whom had voted for the first time, for Kenya's first African majority government — remained jubilant and tractable. As if in substitute, and with more than a tinge of nostalgia, a local newspaper correspondent (next day) recalled colorfully and at length a particularly riotous Quebec election.

The auguries for the birth were good. The strongest African political party, the Kenya African National Union, led by James Gichuru and Tom Mboya, won 19 out of the 33 elected seats. The moderate New Kenya Party under Michael Blundell managed, with the aid of massive African votes in most constituencies, to get more candidates into Legislative Council than the settler-biased Kenya Coalition.

There was a good deal of bitterness among white settlers, who talked of the teachery and dishonesty of the 1960 Lancaster House agreement and the complex electoral system it produced, but unlike their counterparts in Central Africa they preferred to sell up and get out rather than threaten militancy. Anyway, they had no Welensky to lead them. For a day or so, then, it seemed that Kenya's march, through staged constitutional advance, to independence would be relatively smooth and speedy.

Then, on the evening of March 2, a day after the final election results were announced, there was a sudden slow-up. At noon that day it was announced that the Governor, Sir Patrick Renison,

would broadcast to the people of Kenya.

No one doubted what his subject would be and tension and expectancy ran high. Jomo Kenyatta, convicted nine years ago of managing Mau Mau, the Kikuyu terrorist organization, had, like so many of his contemporaries in former British colonies, reached the stature of a national hero in prison and, for the last two years, in restriction as a security risk. The Kenyatta issue had dominated the election, with even white candidates acceding to his expected release and promising to try to work with him. African politicians outbid each other in pledges to press for his immediate release.

The Kenya African National Union leaders stated they would not enter a government until he was released. Now, with the election calmly and successfully over, the Governor would tell the millions of his expectant followers that Kenyatta would return.

The Governor did nothing of the sort. His speech was certainly devoted to Kenyatta but it referred back to a statement he had made last May in which he referred to Kenyatta as the "leader to darkness and death"; he said he saw no reason to change his stand. Kenyatta would be moved to a village nearer to Nairobi but still remote. He would be allowed to see cabinet ministers (when there were some), ministers of religion and, possibly, representatives of the press.

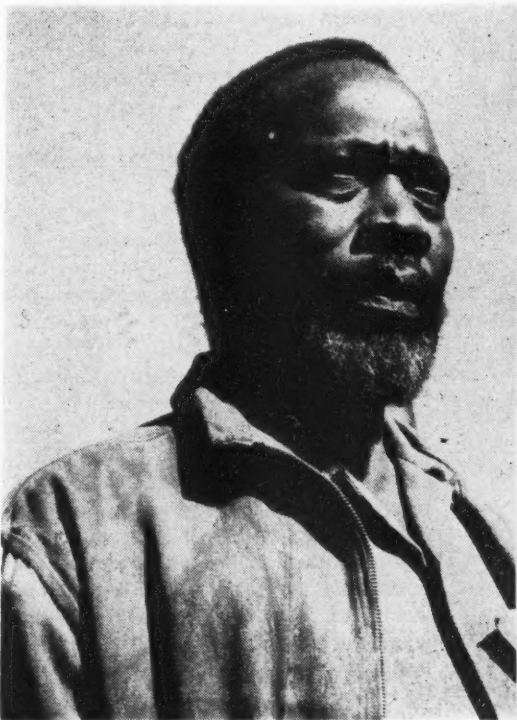
It did not take long to slip back into the old attitudes. The leaders of KANU promptly reiterated their pledge not to enter a government and at the same time refused the Governor's hastily added offer to send representatives to see Kenyatta. The Kenya African Democratic Union (the second African political party) sent its president and vice-president to see Kenyatta but on their return the delegates pledged themselves even more firmly to work for his release.

It is now widely believed they also told the Governor they would not form a government if — in lieu of KANU — they were asked. Since then Asian and some white leaders have strongly implied that they are not prepared to work under any government that did not have the support of KANU or KADU.

Kenya is thus in a stalemate. Old hostilities are flaring up and the brief post-election enthusiasm is fast withering in sterile and hackneyed arguments about when Kenyatta should return. This familiar colonial situation (viz: Nehru, Nkrumah, Makarios, Banda) is totalling absorbing Kenya at a time when her energies should be channelled into the exciting and challenging task of building a new nation and fighting the rampant enemies of ignorance and disease and poverty.

What sort of man is Kenyatta to command all this attention? When he returns will he become another prison-graduate Prime Minister building a strong and unified Kenya? Will he, as the fear-mongers threaten, revive Mau Mau? Or will he slip into some honorary post and watch Kenya go ahead under younger men?

Kenyatta is now 71. The past nine years while he has been in prison and kept in restriction have seen enormous political and social advances in Kenya. Much of what he fought for when he returned to Kenya from the London School of Economics in 1946 has, or is being, accomplished.



*Kenyatta, convicted Mau Mau leader.*

But during those nine years Kenyatta grew out of his former role as Kikuyu leader into a new and exalted position as leader, unifier and liberator of all the diverse tribes of Kenya. If he can sustain this role in present-day politics he can save Kenya, for tribalism is still the most disrupting factor in political life here.

When he came back in 1946 Kenyatta, a former (and some say brilliant) student of Malinowsky, resolved to make anthropology work and to build up the Kikuyu tribe into an effective, self-conscious social and political unit. To this end he established Kikuyu schools where the emphasis was on politics. These schools formed a nucleus and training ground for the leaders of the Kenya African Union, which gradually became a voice in the land and attracted all types of would-be politicians.

The sense of African nationalism was still young and enthusiasm ran high. African political organizations throughout East and Central Africa were just beginning to feel their own strength. The KAU flourished, the administration cracked down, and the eventual upshot was Mau Mau and a state of emergency declared in October 1952.

Kenyatta was convicted of managing Mau Mau but there is little evidence to show that he had any hand in, or indeed any knowledge of the bestialities and horrors into which Mau Mau tactics evolved. It was not until after his arrest in October 1952 that the forest gangs were formed or that there is any record of substantial oath-taking, other than the straight political oath.

He appealed to the Supreme Court of Kenya and the Privy Council but failed both times, served a seven-year prison sentence and has since been restricted, under an Order made by the Governor in Council, to Kenya's remote Northern Province.

The old arguments against Kenyatta's release are now disproved. Loyalists and Christian Kikuyu have raised no protest over his expected release and, in fact, some leading Christians have called for it. The whole white settler community, still slightly dazed by the prospect of the African majority government so soon, was reluctantly prepared for this further blow on March 2, but it never came.

Periodic uncoverings of oath-taking in Kikuyu villages have almost all proved to be commercial rackets rather than a sinister revival of Mau Mau. The mood of most of the country now, expectant and co-operative, was proved during the election and from all outward appearances the security risk of letting Kenyatta free at this time would be minimal.

But Kenya is still a British Colony and British policy in its African ter-



*Mboya: One of Africa's abler leaders.*

ritories is going through a particularly tricky phase. There is more than a suspicion here that Britain's tough line with Sir Roy Welensky over Northern Rhodesia has had to be offset (in the councils of the Conservative Party) by a cautious stand over Kenyatta.

To release Kenyatta on top of "selling the Rhodesian whites down the river" (in the phrases of the more dyed-in-the-wool Tories) might have led to a serious Conservative Party split. The Colonial Secretary's short visit to Kenya in a fortnight's time will probably produce a clarification, or denial, of these suspicions.

Meanwhile, the deadlock between the Governor and African politicians shows little sign of breaking. The Governor has three choices open to him in order to form a government by the date set for the opening of Legislative Council. He can completely reverse his stand, release Kenyatta and ask KANU to form a government. He can persist in caution and be forced to nominate his council of ministers. Or he can enter into sort of private agreement with KANU or KADU to a program of

staged constitutional advance and the release in a matter of months of Jomo Kenyatta.

The first choice is improbable judging by the Governor's recent actions and because of the high-level administrative outcry it would probably raise. The second would incur political stagnation for Kenya at a critical period. There is reason to believe that the third choice would be welcomed by KANU at any rate, if it included a pledge to release Kenyatta soon and if enough of the agreement could be made public to justify KANU's entering the government to party supporters.

KANU's president James Gichuru and its general secretary, the 30-year-old trades unionist Tom Mboya, are able, moderate men who undoubtedly want to help govern their country and join the councils of their contemporaries who are planning Africa's great future. But they themselves are facing severe opposition within KANU, particularly from the vice-president Oginga Odinga, a Communist-orientated extremist who opposes Mboya (with his American backing and influence) on every issue except that of Kenyatta.

The Odinga-Mboya line-up is evenly balanced at the moment but Mboya, one of the outstanding politicians of all races in Africa, has got himself out of many tight spots before this. Given a government to run there is a good chance that he and his KANU colleagues could quell their own party strife and put Kenya well on the road to independence.

One of their dreams — a federation of the three East African territories, Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika — is now being actively promoted by Tanganyika's influential Chief Minister Julius Nyerere. If it comes about it could mean a large (nearly 40% more population than Canada) and stabilizing bloc of countries in this corner of Africa.



*Mau Mau terrorist killed at height of bloody uprisings in Kenya in 1952.*



## Ottawa Letter

by Raymond Rodgers

### Three Million Words For What?

SO FAR THIS SESSION, more than three million spoken words have been poured into *Hansard* by the members of the House of Commons (the Senate has a separate record). Yet no piece of legislation introduced by the Government has been amended in any substantial way as a result of debate.

What has all this talk been about? Partly Conservative praise, and opposition criticism, of legislation enacted. Unemployment has figured largely in either direct or indirect reference from the front benches. But it's fair to say that most of the back-bench talk was given over to an airing of the parochial problems of rural constituencies in a country 70% urban. That's what has happened for years.

Most of the "speeches" are a re-hash of previous years' remarks. Off-hand, it's difficult to think of a single original thought put forward in all that verbiage. There may have been some, but they don't come to mind. Not a single new slogan or witty phrase lingers in the memory. The few voiced, such as "Texas business buccaneers" in the Aurora pipeline debate, are old friends who have been around a long time.

Frank Underhill has said that the Canadian voter never wakes up — he simply turns over from left to right in his sleep and puts a Conservative or Liberal landslide into office. That is why, legislatively speaking, Parliament is a rubber stamp for the Government. This being so, then for heaven's sake we can at least ask Parliament to *debate*: to discuss the major issues of the present as they arise.

But apart from unemployment, and then only in a patchwork manner, Parliament has not even been able to do that. The opposition is looking around for election issues, supplementary to unemployment, but when found they will have to be transferred to press, radio and TV: Parliament is simply not the place to voice them.

Some indication of the opposition search is revealed by the flurry of motions for the production of papers. These are designed to make the government reveal previously confi-

dential correspondence and documents, with a view to finding dirt in them. There have been more such motions so far in 1961 than in all of 1960.

Another indication of the search is the strong opposition to set aside the routine business of the Commons in order to debate "matters of urgent public importance" under standing order 26 of the House. Again, there have been more of these in 1961 than all of 1960.

Only one succeeded in 1960: a debate in March on a claimed lack of adequate United States-Canadian consultation over NORAD. This year there have been seven attempts:

- January 16, a CCFer moved to discuss "the unnecessary and unseemly haste on the part of the government of Canada in making arrangements for the signing of a treaty . . . to provide for certain developments on the Columbia river." The Speaker rejected this: "The treaty, when signed, has to come before the House and until then there is nothing which can come before us. It seems to me that the necessary urgency does not exist". Opposition to the Columbia development is based on the assumption that when you fill the few habitable BC valleys with water for (admittedly profitable) hydro schemes, there is nowhere else in BC for the inhabitants to live.

The whole point of CCFer Herdridge's motion was to stop the treaty before it trickled any further. Fortunately, on that occasion, though a worthy topic of debate was rejected the House did at least turn to another of importance (the baby budget). The same is true of the next case.

- January 31, a CCFer moved to discuss "the unprecedented appeal of the Minister of National Defence to officers of the armed services . . . to dip their feet in politics by fighting ban-the-bomb movements in Canada. Under ordinary circumstances the differences on the use of nuclear weapons might well have waited for an airing until the estimates of either of the two conflicting departments [National Defence and External Affairs] on this matter were before the House. But an im-

mediate debate has been made essential by this attempt . . . to break with tradition, in that an appeal has now been made to our own armed services to participate in what is today a political issue in Canada."

The Minister stated that he had been misquoted and the Speaker, after noting his statement, ruled "I have very serious doubts whether this is a definite matter of urgent public importance."

The Commons then spent the afternoon discussing Federal-Provincial tax arrangements. That night, however, feeling perhaps he had ruled too harshly earlier in the day, the Speaker allowed debate under a technicality other than rule 26. In sum, the day was fairly productive compared with most. Not so in the next case, however.

- February 15, a Liberal moved to discuss "the addition of 165,000 persons to the ranks of the unemployed during the past month". The Speaker rejected this on the grounds there would be plenty of time to discuss the matter later during the Labor Department estimates. The House then devoted the day to a mish-mash of debate and prying, much of it useful but none of it as important as the immediate welfare of 165,000 Canadians.

- March 3, the Speaker allowed immediate debate notwithstanding the Prime Minister's objections that the topic — areas of unemployment — could be dealt with a week later.

Lionel Chevrier pointed out that "it is all very well for the Prime Minister and the house leader to say that the estimates of the Department of Labor will be called, but for the last two weeks we have been asking that these estimates be called and have received no satisfactory reply." The tardiness of the Government was, of course, perfectly understandable — they wanted to hold off an unemployment debate as late as possible.

Pearson used the debate to *reproach* the government for their legislation. *Attack* would be too strong a word for an argument, the heart of which was:

"It is our contention that the regulations as they were put forward by the minister are inadequate and indefinite. To the extent that we can understand them they seem in some cases to be entirely unworkable and . . . surely quite unsatisfactory. They apply double depreciation . . . for one year and one year only . . . what kind of incentive is that for an industry to move into an area which is already depressed?"

The question was an important one, though too politely put. It can hardly be said that the next case was equally important.

● March 13, a Liberal moved to discuss the "displacement of 160 employees of the Canadian National Railways". The Speaker rejected this on the grounds that the matter did not fall directly under ministerial responsibility.

● March 28, Hazen Argue, leader of the CCF, asked for a discussion of "the need for the Canadian government to remove the present state of confusion in the uranium industry." He asked for a statement from the government that it would insist on Britain living up to delivery contracts (See Page 9). He also wanted to know how production would be allocated within the industry so as to revive Uranium City, Elliot Lake, Bancroft and other communities.

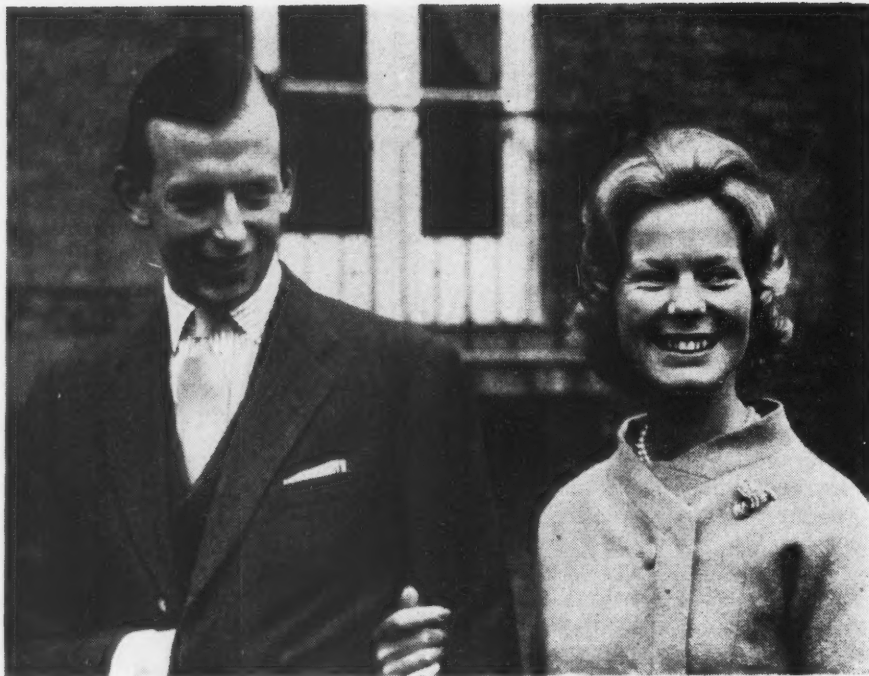
The Speaker rejected this on the grounds the matter was being discussed in the Research Committee of the House. "Furthermore, from listening to the discussion of this matter in the House it appears that the main controversy is over the sale of uranium to the United Kingdom between the years 1963 and 1966. Therefore it seems to me that Parliament will have ample opportunity to deal comprehensively with this important matter in the course of its ordinary proceedings and at the usual time."

In fact, the controversy is about allocation for production to be *exported* between 1963 and 1966. A full debate would have been timely; meanwhile the small investor is confused — even if the back-room boys of the industry are not.

● March 29, CCFer Argue wanted to discuss increased freight rates for certain grain movements. The Speaker rejected this since rate adjustments are continually being made and do not justify the interruption of proceedings on a day "which, as all honorable members know, is the last day of sitting before the Easter adjournment . . . There is on the agenda some very important if not essential work for the House to undertake."

How true. That day, all supplementary estimates were completed: National Defence, Northern Affairs and National Resources, Post Office, Privy Council, Public Printing and Stationery, Public Works, RCMP Transport and Veterans Affairs. Two private bills were whipped through. And, revealingly, a division was held: 95 to 5 out of a House of 261 MPs.

So on the last two days before Easter, wheat and uranium, two of our greatest problems, were skipped in order to tidy up matters which would not have been delayed if it had not been for preceding weeks of largely parochial verbiage.



*Duke of Kent and fiancée: No more steak and kidney pie.*

## London Letter

by Beverley Nichols

### Why Royalty Is Different

THE DUKE OF KENT — of whose forthcoming marriage you will have heard more than enough by the time these words appear in print — is a far more intelligent and sensitive person than you would gather from the usual nonsense that is written about royal personages. I do not move in royal circles, but on occasions I have had the pleasure of meeting him privately.

It was not on the occasion of a Press reception, nor at a night-club, nor on a race-track. It was at Kensington Palace. He was sitting on the floor, cross-legged, at the feet of Gina Bachauer, the pianist, who was playing Bach fugues. He was rapt in the music, and when it was finished he got up and kissed her hand.

That gesture, I felt, was in the grand tradition, and I think it is worthy of publication, to set against the popular picture of a young man whose musical taste is limited to long-playing records of "pop" singers. Of course he is gay; and of course he seeks pleasure . . . like all healthy young people.

And of course he has inherited the rather terrifying Kent prepossession for speed. Particularly speed in motor-cars.

(Even in the leafy lanes that curl round the family residence at Coppins he is inclined to drive a brake at a speed which might alarm the cows, browsing in the neighboring meadows.) But behind this streamlined facade there is an honest and forthright young person with ideas of his own.

For that, a great deal of the credit must go to his mother. Here is a simple but illuminating example. When the Duke of Kent and his younger brother, Prince Michael, were schoolboys, she required them to address older men as "Sir", even if they were undistinguished foreigners. And she had a sharp eye to see that they were at hand to open doors, to offer chairs, to light cigarettes. This is in refreshing contrast to the children of some European courts, who expect to be treated as God Almighty before they are out of rompers.

His bride, Katharine Worsley, is something new in royal fiancées, even in these unconventional days. Perhaps this can be best illustrated by the fact that until recently she used to buy her clothes at Christophers', a large department store in the centre of York.



She and her mother used to wander around with the manageress, discussing the latest modes from London like any other provincial ladies. And though Christophers' is a charming place, which offers good value for money, it would hardly claim to be in the same category as Dior.

Again, in the almost excessively equine atmosphere of the present Court, it is refreshing to note that Katharine does *not* ride to hounds, although the local hunt meets in the courtyard of her home. However, she is a very ardent worker for the RSPCA. Is there any connection between these two facts? Your guess is as good as mine.

She is a serious and lovable young woman . . . and when I say that I am not indulging in royal eye-wash. Not every young woman, last year, was so deeply moved by the tragedy of the world's refugees that she couldn't sleep at night. But that was how it affected Katharine Worsley. So much so that she did something practical about it . . . she raised money for the World Refugee Fund by organizing a barbecue and dance in the grounds of Hovingham.

Which makes one think that the new Duchess of Kent will bring a breath of fresh air to the world of charity. She will not merely open bazaars; she will feel passionately about the causes they represent.

But how will she feel about the rest of it all — the spotlight, non-stop pageant of royalty in which she will be one of the central figures? It will be a different world which she is entering — utterly different. Different in dimension, different in degree.

There will be no more queueing for the three-and-threepenny seats outside the Palace Cinema in the little neighboring town of Malton. No more singing in the local choir. No more dances in the village hall in the tiny Yorkshire hamlet of Oswaldkirk, where she was usually escorted by the sons of the local farmers.

No more long solitary walks through the ancient woods of Hovingham Hall, which she loved so much that the locals gave it the name of Katharine's Wood. No more cosy luncheons in the Railway Hotel — steak and kidney pie washed down by a glass of ginger ale. No more quiet hours in the music room, practicing the simpler sonatas of Beethoven.

Not only will it be a totally different world; sometimes it will be a very lonely world.

It will be a world where, when she enters a room full of people, she automatically breaks up the conversation. Where everything has to stop until the men have bowed and the women have

curtseyed and the right people have had the right things said to them. And when, even after that, she will be painfully aware that every man is trying to catch her eye, so that he may swell his own sense of importance, and where every woman is scanning every detail of her dress, the way she does her hair.

How will she feel about all that?

Perhaps it will help to answer our question if we pay a trip to Kensington Palace.

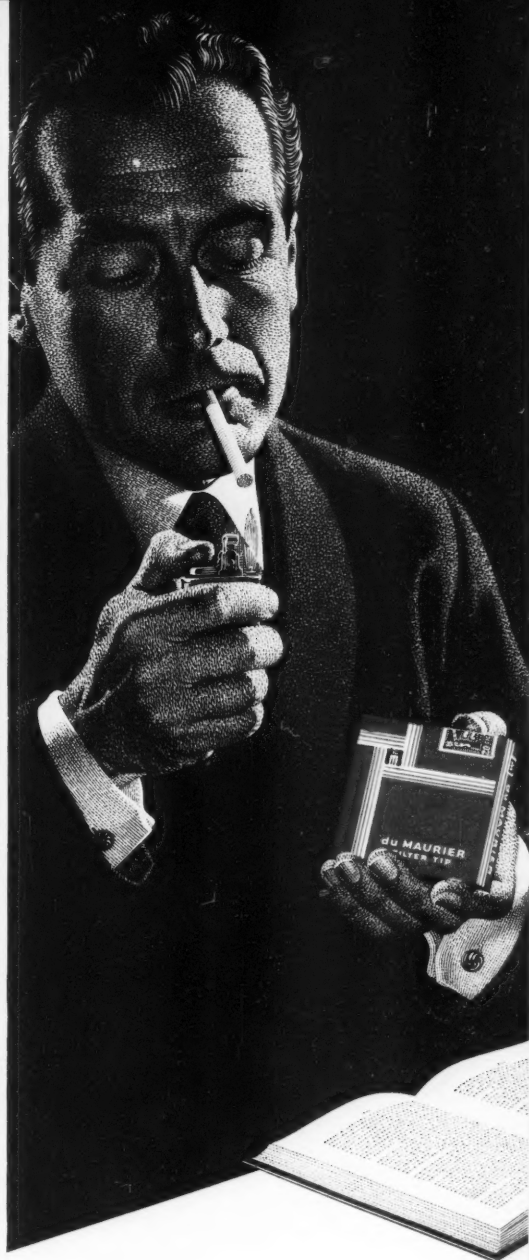
**Kensington Palace** — brooding, romantic, aloof — has an indefinable aura of majesty. Compared with it, Buckingham Palace seems almost *nouveau riche*. Anybody can peer through the railings of Buckingham Palace, can stare up to the windows of the royal apartments, hoping to catch a glimpse of the Queen. But Kensington Palace — even though the royal family irreverently refer to it as "K.P." — is withdrawn from the world.

When the old Marquess of Carisbrooke was alive (he was the last surviving grandson of Queen Victoria) I often used to go and play the piano to him in his apartments in the north wing, the same apartments which were occupied by Princess Margaret after her wedding. And every time that I perilously negotiated the car out of the traffic of Kensington High Street, through the tall gates and up the long drive, I had this same feeling that I was drifting into another world.

A moment ago one was an ordinary citizen, dodging buses, coping with pedestrian crossings, very conscious of the policeman's arresting arm. At the next, one was in the royal "entourage". The world was hushed . . . the traffic was far away . . . not only physically but spiritually. And the arm of the policeman, standing under the portico in the principal entrance, did not arrest; it saluted.

I have put it like that, because those were my feelings as a commoner, and because it is only natural to suppose that Katharine, as a commoner, and a highly sensitive one, must in some degree have felt the same. For make no mistake about it, royalty is "different". It *has* to be "different", otherwise it isn't royalty. This sort of observation is very easy to parody, and I should not be surprised to see it quoted with derision. It is none the less true.

Whatever his feelings about royalty, the average Englishman will lift a glass to the new Duchess and wish her luck. She will need it. It is not only through the jungles of Africa that the wind of change is blowing. It is rustling the branches of the laburnums in the Palace yard.



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No (IX)

THE VICKERS GROUP  
CANADIAN VICKERS LTD.,  
MONTREAL,  
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This is one of these great covered building berths.

Stem of freighter in main drawing  
the John A. France

These heavy timbers ("fitches") are necessary armour. They keep out ice & water from the covered building berths.

### PARABOLIC REFLECTOR

This is the prototype erected in the C.V. plant and tested to the satisfaction of the U.S. Air Force. Vickers have built forty of these weird pieces of engineering. They are for use in telecommunication in Northern Canada with the transmission over a wide spectrum. I've drawn it, but I don't understand it!!

Reflector surface

The "feed horn" is mounted here

These men are mounting the "Vertex Plate"

Supporting tower

The driving gear is housed here

Door leading up into driving unit



# 750 TON HYDRAULIC "SCRAP SHEAR"

This monster is to be installed in the Canadian National Railroad yards, London Ontario. Its job is to crush, actually, bite up old steam locomotives. Its great guillotine blades can sever 6 inch steel with ease. For this I hate it. Yesterday I toured the C.P.R. yards at St Luc, & saw the endless rows of proud rusty locomotives silently waiting their call to this modern Madame Guillotine  
"Vive le Progrès"

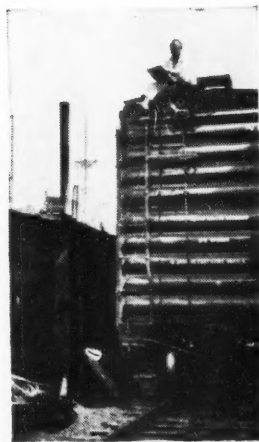
The hopper for loading.

This is a Vertical Boring Mill

It is turning a ball & socket expansion joint for the HUNGER RIVER SEWAGE TREATMENT PLANT (Romantic!) The reason for such a joint is to compensate for ground movement in the area. In other words the pipe may shift under the ground after its installation.

Overseas Companies make a vital contribution to the world-wide engineering resources of the Vickers Group. Whilst in Canada last year, Terence Cuneo paid a visit to Canadian Vickers Limited in Montreal, and these drawings give some idea of the part the company plays in Canada's shipbuilding and heavy engineering industries. The artist is shown in a typical sketching position

Yesterday I was taken over a number of the locks of the St Lawrence Seaway & saw the massive gates that were made here in Canadian Vickers. Remarkable place this. It seems that they can take on anything from a ship to a "candy cooker".



TGA OV428

Next Commission :-  
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## Chess

by D. M. LeDain

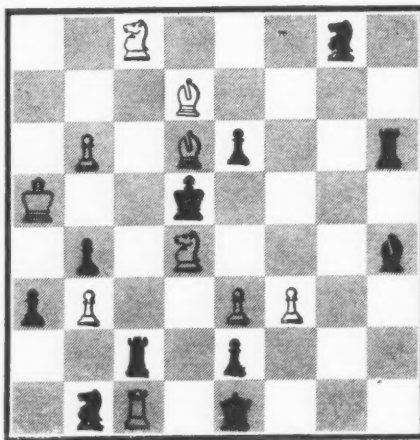
E. ZAGORYANSKY in "News", an English-language publication distributed from Moscow, gives an account of the game's popularity in the USSR and the superiority in skill which has resulted from it.

"Among chessplayers of the Soviet Union, headed by the world champion, there are eleven international grandmasters, fifty masters of international standing, about 400 candidate masters, some 1,500 top category players, over a million players belonging to other categories and finally, five or six million chess fans. It should be added that some of these chess fans can play just as good a game as that of a first-category player. The last tournament of collective farmers in the Soviet Union drew roughly 300,000 entries, while over 700,000 contenders of all categories took part in the tournament held in honor of the well-known Russian chessplayer of the past, Tchigorin.

Such is the inexhaustible fund of talent which is constantly advancing new names to the fore".

**Solution of Problem No. 268** (Shinkman), - Key, 1.Q-R7.

**Problem No. 269** by A. Ellerman, (1st Prize, "Il Due Mosse", 1954). White mates in two moves. (10+11)



## Puzzler

by J. A. H. Hunter

"BUSY BILL?" asked Tom. "You seem to have plenty of homework."

"Sort of, Dad," replied the boy. "I've figured out something about Joe's and your age."

"Sounds more like play," commented his father. "Isn't he Brenda's teenage brother?"

"Yes, he is," said Bill. "Eight times the square of his age, taken from the square of your age, gives the day of the month."

Tom laughed. "Interesting! But what day and which month?"

Bill started clearing his books. "Why, today's date," he explained. "It's not yet halfway through the month."

It's just too bad we don't know that date. Maybe you can discover what it was. (151)

Answer on page 44.

## A Fitting Pastime

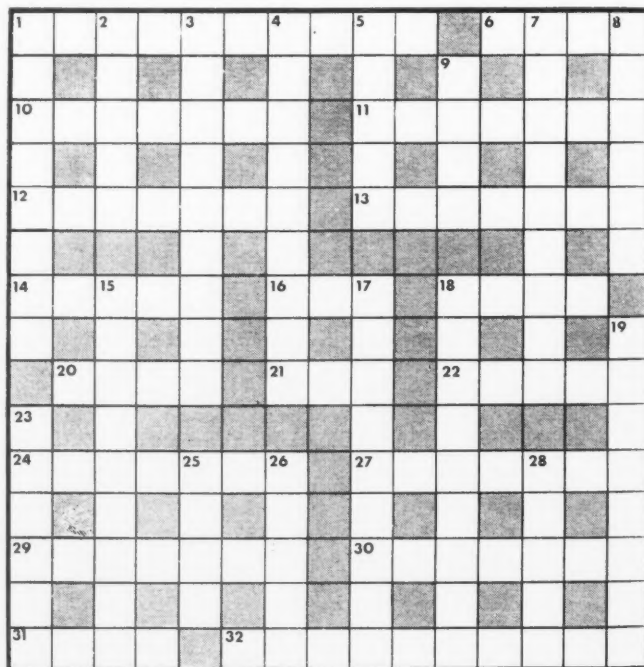
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

### ACROSS

- 1, 12. Wealthy military men? Yet maybe they have merely a private income. (8, 2, 7)
- 6 See 20.
- 10 Tasteless? I'd take a sip after getting in. (7)
- 11 A nipple on a flat fish can carry milk as well. (3, 4)
- 12 See 1A
- 13 "Needing a change I ain't at the Globe every night", she might have said. (7)
- 14 What a wash-out this proved to be. (5)
- 16 Where a third of the public is found in England. (3)
- 18 Even when the golfer needs a peg or two, he doesn't have them served up on an 11. (4)
- 20, 6 Could the mark be this kind of money? (4-4)
- 21 Also this was a 2 in the race. (3)
- 22 Maybe some people will hide it rather than sweep. (5)
- 24 Is land so endless? Not in these! (7)
- 27 First King who was never King. (7)
- 29 One must expect this old cab to rumble. (7)
- 30 Tires or upsets the disorderly. (7)
- 31 Dialect a prophet might turn to. (4)
- 32 Men's assets, in turn, may go to pay this. (10)

### DOWN

- 1 It certainly did in the Battle of Britain. (8)
- 2 See 21. (5)
- 3 It's rash for a person to announce he is the opposite. (9)
- 4 Is the fruit of this plant used to pelt Mr. K.? (3, 6)
- 5 A group take a month, and in France. (5)
- 7 Musical ones sang rarer but altered music. (9)
- 8 It seems natural this time of prosperity should rhyme with pay day. (6)
- 9 What makes an old sailor last? (4)
- 15 When it's zero in Naples there's no going back inside to get these coins - - - (9)
- 17 - - - to which he gave another name? (9)
- 18 Tid-bits from these at mealtime may bloat pets. (5-4)
- 19 This group might be smartest to turn tail. (5, 3)
- 23 A rattling good verse for a Dickens character. (6)
- 25 The sad sound of a Dickens heroine. (4)
- 26 Roses disintegrated from being bedded too long? (5)
- 28 Her sire never produced her! (5)



### Solution to last puzzle

- |                                      |             |  |
|--------------------------------------|-------------|--|
| ACROSS                               | 31 See 25   | 17 Scarecrow                                   |
| 1, 35. Kill two birds with one stone | 33 Re-route | 18 Ark   |
| 10 Interim                           | 34 Nest-egg | 19 Ends  |
| 11 See 12                            | 35 See 1    | 21 Now   |
| 12, 11 The sabbath                   |             | 22 Through                                     |
| 13 See 25                            | DOWN        | 25, 2, 13, 24, 31A, 2.                         |
| 14 Invest                            | 2 See 25    | 5. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush |
| 16 Restate                           | 3 Lurch     |  |
| 20 Menage                            | 4 Woman     |  |
| 23 Larked                            | 5 See 25    |  |
| 24 See 25                            | 6 Robin     | 27 Shunt                                       |
| 26 Breast                            | 7 Scavenger | 29 Tense                                       |
| 28 Stab                              | 8 Titters   | 30 Beset                                       |
|                                      | 9 Chats     | 31 Tie-in                                      |
|                                      | 15 Impi     | 32 Hero (518)                                  |



# Spring Book Reviews

by George Whalley

## The Ever-Living Word

A NEW TRANSLATION of the New Testament, the first part of the *New English Bible*, was published less than a month ago and in less time than that has become a best-seller.

The object of the translation is to provide for those who read English, whether they are familiar with the Bible or not, "a faithful rendering of the best available text into the current speech of our own time." The whole undertaking, started in 1947 by an impressive group of scholars under comprehensive Protestant auspices in England, will in course of time be completed with a new translation of the Old Testament and Apocrypha.

This New Testament, drawn from a study of all available manuscripts, is — unlike many of its predecessors — not a revision of the King James Bible but "a genuinely new translation, in which an attempt [is] made consistently to use the idiom of contemporary English to convey the meaning of the Greek". The result is a triumphant success; but like any achievement that combines artistic excellence with effortless virtuosity, the power and range of the translation may not immediately disclose itself to those who, jealous for the virtues of the King James version, find it difficult to listen attentively to any other.

The King James Bible came at the end of about ninety years of concentrated attention to an English translation. There had been earlier English versions — some portions as early as the seventh century — and there still exist about 170 copies of the Wycliffite versions of the late fourteenth century. But the King James Bible was the result of careful thought, intelligent planning, and the devoted work of learned and gifted men in their desire to provide for the Church of England a more worthy vernacular translation than the Great Bible of 1539-41.

If there is one voice above all which

resounds through the Authorised Version it is that of William Tyndale who had suffered exile and finally death at the stake for his work. But the Authorised Version drew intelligently and impartially from many of its predecessors: Coverdale as well as Tyndale, the Matthew Bible (its translator, John Rogers, also died at the stake), the Great Bible, the Geneva Bible, and in many important respects from the Rheims and Douai version prepared by the Roman Catholic Church.

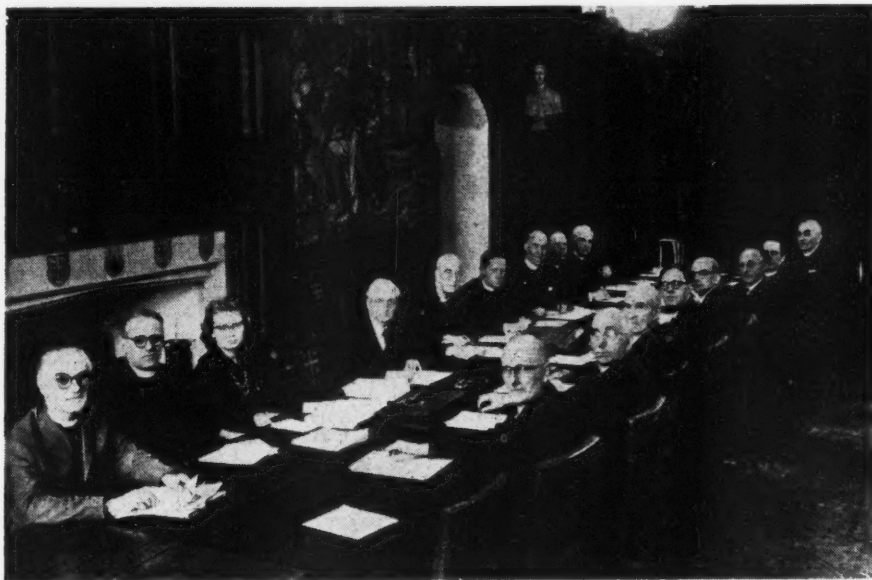
Most previous translations had incorporated commentaries in varying degrees of interpretative emphasis and color. But King James' men rejected all such sectarian matters, as though they knew they were making a translation that would become, not only one of the centres of gravity of the Church of England through the ages, but the authoritative English version for the whole of Protestant Christendom.

With increasing insistence since the middle of the nineteenth century, attempts have been made to offset the

archaic character of the King James Bible, and to provide for readers not sympathetic to the older tradition a version at once accurate and "contemporary". In recent years the English language has been changing with great rapidity, involving for readers of the old Bible not only obstacles of style but barriers to understanding.

The Revised Version of 1881, though indispensable to those who wished to study and understand the Bible in detail, was too closely allied to the language of the Authorised Version ever to achieve the separate identity that its superior accuracy entitled it to.

Two recent versions by single translators have cleared the way for liberation from the archaic: James Moffatt's translation from the Greek and Hebrew (NT 1913; OT 1924; revised 1935); and Monsignor Ronald Knox's translation of the Latin Vulgate (NT 1945; OT 1949). Moffatt induced readers to bring a fresh eye and ear to familiar but obscure passages, replacing lu-



*Translation Committee meets in Westminster Abbey's Jerusalem Chamber.*

minous approximation with a blunter accuracy not always felicitous; but some of his typographical innovations, and his resolute modernity in vocabulary and rhythm have had important results.

And Monsignor Knox's translation—a work of genius as well as a work of heroic scope—showed beyond question that accuracy need not destroy liturgical resonance, that warmth and reverent regard could be encompassed in a language very different from that of King James' men.

There are two great determinants in translation: the purity of the original text, and the style chosen by the translator. But between these lies a whole philosophy of translation, the view of the relation between the life of the original language and the life of the translator's own language. Since the King James Bible, and especially in recent years, many important discoveries have been made about the language of the Greek New Testament.

As long as New Testament Greek was regarded as a decadent form of classical Greek, attempts at "literal" translation tended to become—unlike translations from classical Greek—translations word-for-word, usually preserving the syntactical order and structure of the original. The study of Greek papyri has now made it possible for scholars to grasp, and so to render, the richness and subtlety of the Greek original; and the translators now feel that it is not impossible for them to understand the original and to say again "in our own native idiom what we believed the author to be saying in his."

There is a temptation to test the quality of a new translation by turning up certain golden passages: the Lord's Prayer, the Beatitudes, the parable of the Sower or the Prodigal Son, the opening of the fourth Gospel, the section in 1 Corinthians on love, or that on death.

But the true quality of this translation is to be seen on the larger scale of its superlative prose style, a style that becomes an active principle of thought, feeling, and action. The translation is written in a clear, unmannered, inventive prose, combining force and fluency; the subtle pellucid "other harmony" that Dryden instituted and that Sprat—though no doubt with other purposes and other harmonies in mind—enjoined upon the Royal Society at its foundation.

Yet this is in the strictest sense modern prose, prose of a quality that perhaps has seldom been written before with such sustained skill. Read continuously, this translation gives an almost shockingly fresh impression of

both the spiritual drama and of the historical action. For each Gospel, each letter, each author, has his own tone and manner. Mark's account has still the primitive, vivid brokenness that comes of gathering honestly and uttering without elaboration all the precious fragments of memory, bringing them together thematically until the ineluctable movement towards betrayal, passion, and death commands the narrative.

Matthew, in contrast, is more coherent and fluent, more orderly in handling his materials; assumes longer rhythmic movements, sustains eloquence, shows an interest in the preaching. Luke is more urbane, setting about almost with leisurely confidence to write down "a connected narrative for you." John's tone is fervent and poetic; Paul, in the epistles, quick, energetic, compelling the listener by force rather than deftness, writing with the straightforward certainty—sometimes impatience—of his confidence and faith. Yet the Epistle to the Hebrews opens in a voice not Paul's: deeply resonant, fluent, Socratic almost, evocative rather than admonitory.

Whether such an effect was deliberately intended, certainly it cannot have been contrived; for a dramatic intensity of such subtlety and strength is beyond the range of deliberate achievement. In detail the translation, never feeling that it must reject every word or phrase of the King James Version, is graceful, eloquent in its clarity, always intelligible, often bringing to light detail and emphasis not before rendered or noticed.

The critical apparatus of chapter and verse has been unobtrusively preserved and the text has been divided boldly into thematic sections, bearing subtitles which clarify the particularity of each book.

Whether or not the *New English Bible* will gradually supersede the King James version or some variant of the Revised Version is impossible to predict: there are no indications of any such official intention. But this translation is capable of doing for our secular and fear-ridden days what no ancient translation can any longer do: it will bring the drama, narrative, thought, faith, delight of the great and inexhaustible original into the hands of all who can read and wish to read discerningly. For those already familiar—too familiar it may be—with older versions, it can provide an experience of incisive depth and impressive force.

I think that if anything survives in our world as long as the 350 years since the King James version was published, this translation will; standing as the great literary monument of the

second Elizabeth's reign, as different from the language and manner of its immortal predecessor as our language, our taste, our desire, and our knowledge are different from the time of King James.

The King James Bible was the great model of poetic prose and this we may now have outgrown. For this translation shows the perfection of a prose which has come to the classic maturity of its own peculiar genius.

**The New English Bible: New Testament**—Oxford University Press, Cambridge University Press. (Oxford Press, Toronto, and Macmillan Company of Canada). Library Edition, \$4.50; Popular Edition, \$1.75.

## Post-Graduate Work

IT'S A COMMONPLACE of literary criticism to regard the first novel as an ugly stage through which all authors must unfortunately pass. Critics talk of "promise to be fulfilled" and "glimmers of things to come" in a condescending way which must be infuriating to any young author, even more so perhaps when, like Herbert Lobsenz' *Vangel Griffin*, his novel has won the 1961 Harper Prize Novel Contest.

The book concerns a pleasant young American who has had a conventional upper-class upbringing. All of a sudden he becomes bored with his law firm, and with a disarming ease, he goes to Spain determined to commit suicide in a year. However, soon after his arrival he meets a remarkable brother and sister, Satry and Alonso.

Satry is a girl of great passion with the traditionally European grace of building up the ego of her lovers rather than the modern American one of psychoanalyzing it. Alonso combines an unworldly impracticality with a burning desire to make Spain a democracy. Between them they complete the very imperfect job done by Vangel's conventional schooling.

The theme is an interesting one and the author writes well if somewhat lengthily. However, he has marred his work by some uneven characterization. It is difficult to be convinced by the sudden transformation of Vangel or the strangely two-sided nature of Alonso.

One gets the feeling that the author is not controlling the pace and direction of the narrative but being carried along by it. All in all, inconclusive and hackneyed though it may be, one is bound to call this "promising."

R.T.C.W.

**Vangel Griffin**, by Herbert Lobsenz—Musson—\$4.50.



# How New Will the New Party Be?

by John Saywell

THE YEAR 1961 will go down as the year of the big political inquest, whether the Prime Minister goes before the people or not. Already the two major parties have held national conventions in less than brilliantly successful attempts to convince the party and the electorate that new winds blow in new directions.

The Socreds too, hopeful that the controversy over monetary policies will convince us that their increasingly orthodox monetary views are our only salvation, will gather and attempt to persuade Premier Manning to follow his conscience to Ottawa. Their crusade must gather new momentum or vanish forever as a purposeful national enterprise.

But the most significant event of all—barring a federal election—will be the founding convention of the New Party in August. Despite the critics and the cynics, the New Party has caught on. The feeling persists that somehow the old parties are letting the country down, that their creeds are bankrupt and even their faith is shaken.

For over two years the New Party has assiduously kept itself in the public eye, its supporters arguing without let that it alone offers an alternative to Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Now Stanley Knowles, until the rout of 1958 a veteran CCF MP, and presently executive vice-president of the Canadian Labor Congress, has produced a timely tract for the times.

He traces the history of the New Party movement from the urban radicalism of the nineteenth century, through the Progressives and the CCF; to the present day when the Canadian Labor Congress and the CCF undertook to sponsor a new party of the left. Chapters are devoted to the structure of the proposed party, the draft program, and the pressing need for a political re-alignment.

Knowles is one of the founding fathers of the New Party, and has even been mentioned as a possible candidate for the leadership in the unlikely event that Premier Douglas will find the call to greatness resistible. I had expected a vigorous, hard-hitting book. I was disappointed.

The effort tends to limp along, strewn with pleas for social good and human betterment that have become the stock in trade of most of our poli-

ticians (except Earl Rowe, perhaps, who speaks out ghost-like from the sorry thirties about a people too much governed and borne down by the costs of the welfare state). Of course, it needs to be said, and said again, that mansions and slums, swimming pools and open sewers, super highways and sickening pollution, undernourishment both physical and mental, are produced and accepted by our affluent society.



Stanley Knowles: "Bunk" is no answer.

Galbraith has said it, and so have countless others. Some of us obviously care; others just as obviously don't. And Knowles' little book is neither going to fire the enthusiasm of those who do, nor kindle the wrath of those who don't.

What we might have expected was a carefully-documented and forcefully presented indictment of the old parties—surely a case could be made—and an equally convincing case not just for the need of a new party of the left, but for what this New Party proposes to do and how it proposes to go about doing it.

Can any reader accept without question the assumption that the industrial worker and the farmer want more than affluence too? Acts of faith are as rare in politics as they are common in religion, and when undertaken in Canada have usually ended in disgust and disaster.

In his brief surveys of urban and agrarian radicalism Knowles would lead us to believe that here, and here alone, was to be found the true voice and spirit of reform movements that had the nation—all classes, all races,

all sections, all aspects of physical and cultural development, our national identity itself—as their exclusive concern. My reading of Canadian political history would lead me to more guarded and qualified conclusions, and I can't help but feel that the author would share some of them. That Canada has been dominated by The Interests may be true, but it does not necessarily follow that they have a monopoly on materialism and self-interest.

As I went along I determined to suspend judgment until I had read a chapter sub-titled "a frank appraisal of the difficulties that have to be faced." The frankness, however, almost ended with the admission that there were difficulties. To the common charge that industrial workers and farmers often have conflicting views about basic national policies, Knowles answers "bunk".

In discussing the problems others say divides them, he observes "farmers and industrial workers discover that their basic aims are one and the same—a decent standard of living for themselves and their families, good homes, health care, social security, education at its best, a chance to live in terms of values and standards that are human." Moreover, "they discover that they have the same enemy, a system that exploits both groups and tries to pit one against the other."

While unquestionably true, such comments don't help very much. Is it not possible that policies to ensure a decent standard of living to the eastern textile worker might endanger the standard of living of a Saskatchewan wheat farmer? The attack on the other parties—"Has either of these parties ever suggested that because it had industrial workers among its supporters it could not expect farmers to give their support as well, or vice versa?"—surely misses the point.

As Knowles himself testifies, the other parties suffer from a lack of principle, but in part that is because they have sought to fuse all elements and all points of view into a national party that can secure and retain office. And there is no doubt that a good deal of legislative paralysis is due precisely to this stalemate in the brokerage house.

This is not to suggest for a moment that workers and farmers can't come together, but rather that a "frank appraisal" of the difficulties to be faced would not dismiss the difficulty so casually.

Unless I have been badly misled by the capitalist press, Knowles has also underestimated the genuine concern in farm ranks about the role of the trade unions in the New Party. In the Saskatchewan election the provincial CCF

was clearly on the defensive on that issue. A note of fear has crept out of the western CCF conventions, doubtless exaggerated by a hostile press but present nonetheless.

Is there not concern, too, about right-wing deviationism from the old covenants who fear that in its quest for power the New Party might gaze too fondly on the middle of the road in both domestic and foreign policy? Nor has Knowles given us his view of the much-publicized leadership row last summer in Regina, surely a symbol of a good deal of inner tension.

Such tensions and problems are not only inevitable; they are desirable, for they reflect dedication and vitality. For that reason there is no need to play them down.

Perhaps it is natural that one so deeply involved in the formation of the New Party would be inclined to undue optimism. While the Gallup Polls reflect a growing disillusionment with the government, there has not been a comparable growth of support for the CCF (and presumably the New Party). The Niagara Falls and Peterborough by-election suggested surprising popularity, yet the results have to be carefully and calmly considered. They should be paired with the disappointing performance in the Ontario by-elections, the failure of the more than embryonic New Party—with Messrs. Douglas and Coldwell and a host of others—to unseat the Bennett régime in British Columbia, and the drop in popular support in Saskatchewan.

Moreover, while restrictive labor legislation is bound to ignite the wrath of the trade unionists, there are distressing signs of public acceptance (if not support) and some evidence to suggest that it might be the beginning of a massive counter-attack against the trade unions in politics which might cut at the roots of the New Party and convince the more cautious unions that industrial action and political neutrality is the safer course.

The country desperately needs a new party of the left—it needs a new party of the right for that matter too—and this New Party represents a more hopeful and promising beginning than anything this country has seen. We need new fresh strong winds that will enable us to stop the everlasting tacking and taking in of sail. Knowles' book is a useful brief introduction to the New Party, disappointing because it is not the author at what could have been his best.

But it does raise one serious question: How new will the New Party be?

**The New Party**, by Stanley Knowles—McClelland & Stewart—Cloth, \$3.50, Paper, \$2.50.



## On the Inside Looking Out

by Arnold Edinborough

JUST CALL US BANDITS purports to give a picture of life inside Canadian federal penitentiaries. The author, Glen Hjalmarson, has been inside several times and therefore knows what he is talking about. He does not, however, suggest that other people try to follow in his footsteps since his book opens with the sentence "If you have any idea of becoming an author, let me give you some advice: don't go to jail to write your book."

Though he writes from first-hand knowledge and claims that this book was written on sheets of paper lifted from various illegal sources in prison, there seems to the outside reader to be more than a little phantasy in it. For example, in the story of a man escaping from jail, it is the warden who is waiting at the gate to receive him when he returns. I would think wardens of large prisons are not so solicitous of their charges.

Again, Hjalmarson prefaces most of his stories of prison life by saying that he was just brewing a cup of coffee when it happened, or was drinking one. I cannot think that coffee is so readily available even to one of Hjalmarson's scrounging capabilities. Furthermore, though I am sure there is a fair amount of illegal communication between cells and the different divisions of the prison, Hjalmarson makes it seem a good deal easier than it surely is.

In other words, Hjalmarson glamorizes life in prison and puts a brave face on it. He implies that all guards are so stupid they can easily be outwitted; that the administration is always so rigid that it can be satisfactorily circumvented, and that the bulk of the people in the prison are chaps with hearts of gold who have gone wrong because of society's neglect of them.

Now it is true that society deals with criminals in Canada in a mediaevally cruel fashion. There is great variety in the length of sentences given by dif-

ferent magistrates for the same offences; there is a *theory* that rehabilitation should be tried in prison, but the *practice* is often mere punitive detention; and when an ex-con is released as this magazine showed just recently [The Ex-prisoner's Second Sentence, SN: March 4] society closes its ranks against him and wonders why he does not re-integrate. But the fault is not all, let us admit, on society's side.

Because of this hostility, however, the part-time delinquent may become a professional criminal, and, as such, he must constantly show that he does not care about society. It is society which is wrong, he maintains, and if the squares on the outside could only see how smart are the people on the inside, they might join them. (This attitude is shown on the blurb of this book where Hjalmarson says, "After spending some additional years as an advertising and publicity man, I decided to become an honest thief".)

There is, therefore, under the surface of *Just Call Us Bandits*, the clear outline of the convict mind. There will be many people concerned with the reform of our penal code and our penal institutions who, if they read it, will get a better insight in the minds of the people the state has to deal with than they have ever been able to do before. For this the book is of value. To the "wheels" still in Kingston, the book will be read (even if it is not allowed in it will be smuggled in) as just one more affirmation of their sharpness and success in their fight against society.

To any reader it will give a fair amount of somewhat barbed amusement since it consists mainly of a series of anecdotes about different people and different situations on the inside. It is not even a serious book; I am not sure that it is a sincere book; but it is amusing.

**Just Call Us Bandits**, by Glenn Hjalmarson — Longmans, Green — \$4.



# A Triumph of Character

by Kildare Dobbs

"IRELAND," says Joyce's Stephen Dedalus, "is the sow that eats her own farrow." In so violent an image of the mother country Joyce incidentally suggests the formidableness of Irish mothers, whose fiercely possessive love is apt to devour their sons. Michael O'Donovan took to writing under the name of Frank O'Connor in order not to embarrass his civil service employers, but one senses that he felt more comfortable with his mother's maiden name.

The portrait of Minnie O'Donovan, *nee* O'Connor, which takes up the first 86 pages of *An Only Child* by Frank O'Connor, is a work of pure love. As such, with two other sections of this account of the first twenty years of its author's life, it went well with the Momism of the *New Yorker* where it first appeared. Yet the artist in O'Connor is so strong that long before he touches on it briefly he has in spite of himself made us aware of what he calls "the streak of terribleness in her."

Like Joyce and O'Faolain, and unlike the other great figures of the Irish literary renaissance, Frank O'Connor belonged to the down-at-heels Catholic majority in the south of Ireland. His childhood in the slums of Cork was a struggle from the darkness of violence, drink and dirt towards the radiance of literature and art.

His father, a fine-looking ex-soldier who alternated between periods of being "a naturally homeloving body" and appalling bouts of drunkenness, never earned his son's respect. One senses that it is still an effort for O'Connor to be fair to him — and yet he struggles for fairness.

O'Donovan managed to keep his wife's love because she never forgot he had rescued her from the gutter. Raised in a convent orphanage, she had earned her living as a maid. She was a beautiful woman, to judge by the two photographs of her in the book, and possessed an extraordinary refinement and courage.

Encouraged by his teacher, the writer Daniel Corkery, O'Connor became a patriot and a fluent Irish-speaker and writer — one of his first published works was a translation of Du Bellay's sonnet "Heureux Qui Comme Ulysse" into Irish. Too young to take active part in the war against the British, he was deeply involved (on the Republican side) in the comic horrors of the Civil War which followed the Treaty of 1922.

Carrying despatches one Sunday morning when his own army were all at mass, he was captured. He was marched off between two Free State soldiers, another man with drawn revolver covering him from the rear. This man, incensed at O'Connor's taunts, fired a shot at the prisoner's heel.

One of the soldiers immediately fell down unconscious. The man who had fired the shot went into hysterics. While the remaining soldier tried to comfort the sobbing gunman, O'Connor tended the victim who oddly enough had not a scratch on him, but opened his eye and said: "— ye all!"

As the romantic illusions of the partisans evaporated the real killers on both sides emerged. Mary McSwiney, sister of the martyred Terence who had fasted to death in gaol, had occasion to rebuke O'Connor: "You seem to have some moral objection to killing women." The Free State were out to kill Erskine Childers, the "damned Englishman" who had thrown in his lot with the Irish — and kill him they did.

O'Connor evokes the feeling of those confused and terrible years with the mastery of a great story-teller. Eloquent, ironic, humorous, he writes with a detachment unique in survivors of that war, rare enough in Irishmen at any time. "Great hatred, little room maimed us at the start" wrote Yeats. *An Only Child* is more than a superb essay in autobiography: it is a triumph of character.

**An Only Child**, by Frank O'Connor — McClelland & Stewart — \$5.00.



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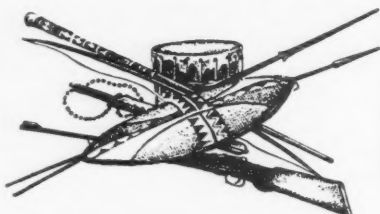
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## Scientist versus Politician

by Lincoln Spalding

SCIENTISTS WHO GET drawn into the defence problems of their country are more apt to succeed when they are good politicians than when they are good scientists. In fact, implies C. P. Snow in his little volume *Science and Government*, the scientists who wield the most power are often those with the least integrity. And so a whole people can be committed to a course of disastrous action because of the lust for power of one scientist gone political.

To make his point in this short book (originally the Godkin Lectures on the Essentials of Free Government delivered at Harvard University) Snow tells of the bitter struggle between Sir Henry Tizard and Professor Lindemann to influence defence policy in England just before, during and after the last war.

Tizard, in the middle of the muddle towards war in the thirties was appointed to head a committee to investigate the defence of Britain. He plumped for radar as the only profitable avenue of approach and spent all his efforts getting it developed in time for it to be the decisive factor it eventually was.

Lindemann was opposed to the idea and wanted research into such oddities as infra-red detection and the dropping of parachute mines in front of approaching bombers. These hare-brained schemes he fought strongly for even after radar was proved the winner. Then Churchill came to power and Lindemann, who was a close political friend of Churchill's, took over as scientific adviser to the Government and Tizard, at the peak of his success, was put out to grass in an Oxford college mastership.

Seeing his power and his determination to wield it, through Churchill, to the utmost, other scientists soon sat back and would not disagree with Lindemann even when he was demonstrably wrong. Snow quotes, for example, his terrible mistake in calculating the effects of strategic bombing and the enormous waste of money and men which this involved.

In view of this, which Snow brilliantly and acidly describes, he muses on what sort of scientific advice the governments of the West are getting now, and what is being done to see that scientific proof is never rejected because it is politically unpopular.

Snow does not however come up with any answer. When he suggests that

scientists go into politics, he seems to compound the problem, not solve it. He also suggests the creation of a committee which, well placed in the government structure, could get a balanced view and communicate it to the powers that be. This seems equally futile if the Prime Minister and Cabinet decide it is politically unwise to act on the information.

Furthermore, it is not just scientists who are in such positions of power. What of the economist whose advice, when taken, proves wrong and wrecks the economy of a country?

Snow has outlined the problem, but he has made a generic mistake in his solution. It is the novelist's prerogative to make humanity in his own image and to make his characters do what he thinks they should. It is much more difficult for a politician (or scientist) to achieve this in real life. As a political essayist, Snow seems merely to prove what a good novelist he is.

*Science and Government*, by C. P. Snow — S. J. Reginald Saunders — \$3.00.

### Voluble Charm

A VERY DASHING autobiography this, by one of those aristocratic Old Etonians who hate their fathers and confess to being homosexuals.

"The Viceroy mumbled over a mammoth silver inkpot: 'We ah verah conscious of yourah woahk and sacrah-fahcies, but I amah afrahaid we cannotah . . . extendah your contract.' With relish I replied: 'If ah haveah doneah anything, your Excellencyahcy, it has beenah in the teearth of yourah opposition.' Nevertheless, the King, stammering, draped a C.I.E. over my head."

Fielden is a most engaging playboy of the west-end world who fought at Gallipoli, and in the BBC and in All-India Radio and in Italy and all sorts of places. It seems incredible that he is over seventy, with nothing before him but the "abysmal boredom of harps and angels."

He should live for ever. Meanwhile there's great pleasure in his life for readers, told, as it is, with such voluble charm. K.D.

*The Natural Bent*, by Lionel Fielden—Collins—\$5.50.



## Antic and Serious

SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE was born at the tail-end of the Victorian period, and while his recent autobiography *A Victorian in Orbit* is sub-titled "the ir-reverent memoirs of Sir Cedric Hardwicke", the reader will find very little twentieth-century iconoclasm in these pages. Sir Cedric is still very much in orbit, but he is still very much a Victorian. He is, in fact, a deeply reverent man whose faith has crystallized almost entirely about the stage and the profession of acting.

Sir Cedric believes in the traditional theatre very much as other men might believe in the Church and the efficacy of faith. Since, however, he is a born actor, he has been able to adapt himself, with the good actor's innate flexibility, to every form of twentieth-century theatre that has come along.

He made his earliest success in the British stage but his wider reputation rests on his performances on the screen. He is a familiar figure on television. He has appeared on the concert platform (with Charles Boyer and Agnes Moorhead in Bernard Shaw's *Don Juan in Hell*). He has even presented himself as a circus performer, riding an elephant in Mike Todd's famous Madison Square Garden television party. While he has viewed many of his modern assignments with distaste, he appears to have accepted all of them with alacrity, largely because he is happier on the stage, under almost any circumstances, than anywhere else.

"After half a century in what every actor worth his salt insists on calling the profession — to the exclusion of medicine, diplomacy or the law—" he writes, "I cannot find a single trait of personal character even faintly to like, let alone admire. My trouble, which is the opposite of many actors', is that I dislike myself except on the stage."

"You are my fifth favorite actor, the other four being the Marx Brothers," his friend George Bernard Shaw once wrote to him. It remains Sir Cedric's most cherished tribute. Like Shaw, his attitude towards the theatre is both antic and profoundly serious.

The Hardwicke versatility has enabled him to straddle the Victorian period and the twentieth century as urbanely as he straddled Mike Todd's elephant in Madison Square Garden. *A Victorian in Orbit* is his story as told to James Brough, and it is so filled with the subjects' individuality, wit, prejudice, and wry worldliness that one suspects Brough acted more as amanuensis than as ghost-writer. M.L.R.

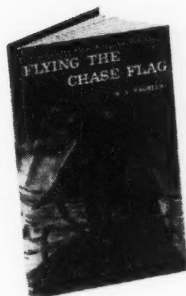
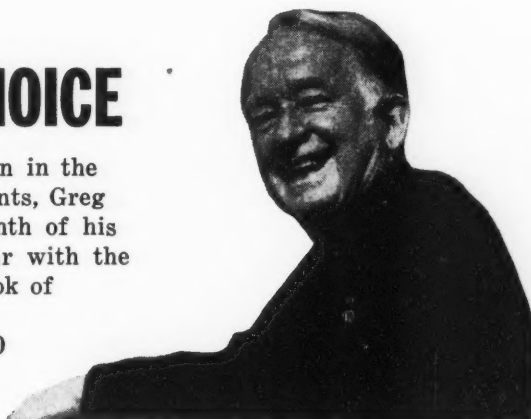
*A Victorian In Orbit*, by Sir Cedric Hardwicke — Doubleday—\$5.50.

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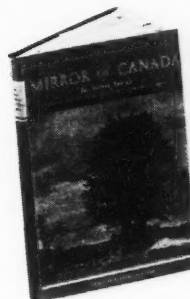
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## The Gift of Intimacy

by Mary Lowrey Ross

IN HER THIRD volume of memoirs *Trumpets from the Steep* Lady Diana Duff Cooper candidly estimates both her assets and her deficiencies as a chronicler of her times. "It is for you, ever pink-and-white boy" (she writes of Vincent Sheehan) "who with Winston, got me somehow through the blitz, for historians, journalists and modern recordings to uncover the motives and measure the ebb and flow of the tides that stormed against us, while I tell of the clothes, sulks and smiles of the characters I knew and of my own quakes and quiverings, sunlit heydays and many triumphs over the Giant Despair. I can't cope with more."

The ebb and flow carried the Duff Coopers from London under the blitz to Singapore and thence to Algiers, to Free France, and finally to the ambassadorial post in Paris. Since Duff Cooper was acting as the British Government's official trouble shooter, the situations were never less than crucial and the characters they encountered rarely less than international figures. Lady Diana met the dangers and shortages with a fortitude that was wry rather than grim, and dealt with top-level exacerbations in much the same spirit.

A natural hostess, she seemed to possess in these high encounters the quality that Conrad once described as "the terrible gift of the intimacy". Certainly her official relationships appear to have been wonderfully personal. Winston Churchill was Duckling, Mrs. Churchill was "Clemmie", Secretary of State Bevin was Ernie, with whom she engaged in endless music-hall singsongs while waiting for him to deliver Duff Cooper's official *coup-de-grace* from the Labor Government. ("Massive, rude and strong as a Stonehenge cromlech (Ernie) was as tilled, fertile and generous as the English fields".)

It is always a support, when thrown in the company of everybody who is anybody, to recognize that you are somebody yourself. Possessing this knowledge, Lady Diana used it to warm and charm officialdom wherever she met it. She admits to failure in only two cases. Bogomolov ("Bogo"), the Soviet Ambassador, blocked every conversational approach with a stout "It is not the custom in my country".

General de Gaulle ("Wormwood") was equally impenetrable, and Lady

Diana recalls a desolating dinner-table conversation with the great man. ("I tried Australian fauna . . . the emu, wombat, koala bear, lyre-bird, duck-billed platypus and Wallaby — He gloomily replied 'Il parait qu'il y a des kangarous', proving he was listening but not amused.")

The company of the famous, while a great support to memoirs, can be overwhelmingly difficult and exacting, and in between sorties abroad she was happy to escape to a small farm in Sussex. There she raised chickens, bees, goats, milked her cow Princess, and happily rediscovered that raising food for the nation was a more satisfactory occupation than raising the dinner-table spirits of warring friends and intransigent allies.

She is a country-woman at heart, and it is this sturdy no-nonsense quality that redeems her autobiography from mere international chatter. It is touched with malice and lyricism, but the malice is light and the poetry is never effusive. Her roots, like her instincts, are deeply down-to-earth.

*Trumpets from the Steep*, by Lady Diana Cooper—British Book Service—\$5.75.

### Conventional Tale

LEONARD WOOLF is best known as the husband of Virginia Woolf and the founder of the Hogarth Press. In this first volume of memoirs he recalls his childhood in London and his days at Trinity College Cambridge.

His family were upper-class English Jews and his upbringing was conventional — private school, then St. Paul's School and finally Cambridge, where he moved in the same circle of Trinity intellectuals as Lytton Strachey, Maynard Keynes, Roger Fry and others who eventually became the Bloomsbury group. Woolf, the English publisher of Freud, is dutifully candid and promises to relate his first loss of chastity in a later volume.

Meanwhile, though his portraits of Keynes and Strachey have a good deal of interest, there is about his writing an elderly rationality that some readers may find damping. K.D.

*Sowing: An autobiography of the years 1880-1904*, by Leonard Woolf — Clarke, Irwin — \$4.75.



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## End of the Line

GRAHAM GREENE has set his latest novel *A Burnt Out Case* in a leper village in the heart of the Congo where the fathers of a religious order and an atheist doctor carry on their endless struggle, always with insufficient equipment. Into this fetid backwater there comes a stranger called Querry who refuses to reveal his past and apparently has no plans for the future. He has arrived simply because "the boat goes no further."

After some time it is established that he was a world famous architect for whom life no longer has any point. He has lost his religion: he has lost his formerly strong desire for women and he has lost all pride in his profession. He has, in fact, gone through a mental mutilation parallel to the physical mutilation suffered by the "burnt out cases" — those lepers for whom the disease has run its course and who must face life with the deformities left by it. In the mental isolation of his new environment Querry's cure progresses well until the tentacles of the modern world close tragically about him.

In this book Greene has deployed his enormous technical skill as a novelist to the best advantage. His Maugham-like command of narrative, brilliant indication of character and powerful, accurate prose enable him to achieve exactly the effects for which he is striving. Some of his earlier serious novels revolved entirely round points of Catholic dogma, so that non-Catholics, while able to admire his technical prowess, often were unable to grasp the central dilemma.

This book, however, as the author states in his introductory letter, is about religion at various levels and is therefore of more universal concern. Undoubtedly it will be one of the very best of this year's novels. R.T.C.W.

*A Burnt Out Case*, by Graham Greene  
— British Book Service — \$3.75.

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**Pagan Innocence**, by K. F. Wong — Clarke, Irwin — \$7.75.

### Look Back in Outrage

EZRA GOODMAN, the author of *The Fifty-Year Decline and Fall of Hollywood*, has been at various times movie columnist, critic, Hollywood correspondent, feature writer and film publicist. Thus most of his professional life has centred about Hollywood, which he appears to regard with a mixture of fascination and abhorrence. He writes about it, in fact, with the sort of intensity and vindictiveness that can spring only from the familiar old syndrome, the love-hate complex.

The author synchronizes the beginning of Hollywood's decline with the advent of talking pictures. Prior to the invention of the sound-track, the movies were a vigorous and imaginative unfolding. The talkies, enlarging the plant, destroyed the vision and turned a lively young popular art into a heavily subsidized industry.

The orange and lemon groves vanished, the huge studios were razed, the kings departed — Griffith, Chaplin, and Mack Sennett — and the captains of industry took over. The proliferation and the decline took place simultaneously.

This is, of course, an old story. But author Goodman, who has had a long and painful experience of Hollywood, has documented his survey with facts and references that give it an unusual air of authority.

At the same time he has so dramatized the story with personalities and old scandals that it reads a little like a Hollywood scenario of the film centre's own decline and fall. Since the latter element predominates, the book is less likely to be read by people seriously concerned with the future of the movies than by the less reputable group with an appetite for the type of candid revelation that approaches scurrility.

While the author does not hesitate to characterize D. W. Griffith, in his later stages, as a lush and a woman

chaser, he still regards him as one of the few genuine creators that Hollywood has produced. He admires Hollywood technicians, and has qualified respect for a few Hollywood directors — John Huston, John Ford, Henry King, William Wellman. He regards all producers as expendable.

The stars themselves he dismisses for the most part as profiles, hands, some silhouettes cut out of pure non-being. Most of his indignation here is directed at the great tycoons — the Mayers, Laskys and de Milles, the "shoddy merchants" who exploited the mechanics and markets of the film and left the screen itself empty of everything but sound and sensation.

M.L.R.

**The Fifty-year Decline and Fall of Hollywood**, by Ezra Goodman — Musson — \$5.95.

### Living in the Past

ONCE UPON A TIME history was a record of facts about unknown faces living amidst unrecognised furniture, paintings and tapestry. With the recent advances in printing technology, especially in offset lithography, this need no longer be true. It is commercially possible to reproduce the artifacts of a previous age and thus easy for modern students to learn just how people in previous ages lived.

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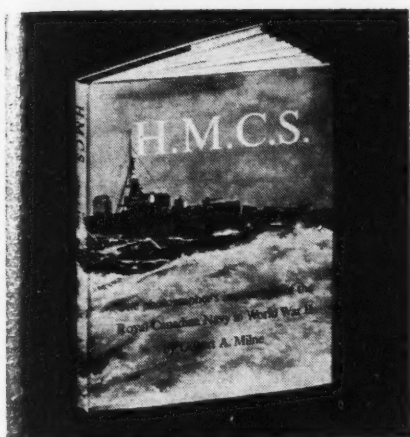
There are pictures of all the leading figures both political and cultural; there are reproductions of old prints, old photographs and master paintings; the furniture, the sculpture and the costumes of the age are illustrated and events of historical importance are pictured sometimes in photos, sometimes in paintings, sometimes in cartoons.

The book has over three hundred generous pages, many of which have three or four different and beautifully reproduced illustrations. There is a simple connecting text which puts the whole panorama in perspective. A good addition to the reference shelf of any lucky student and a delight for the dilettante who merely wants to see what life was once like. L.S.

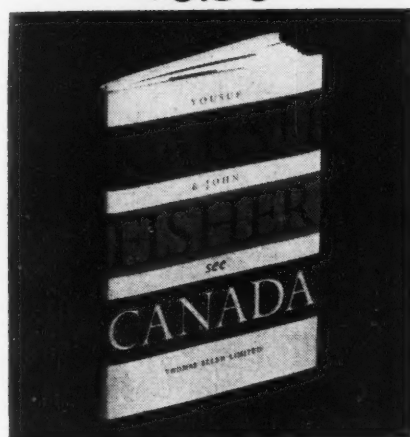
**The Past We Share**, by Peter Quennell and Alan Hodge — McClelland & Stewart — \$12.50.



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## The One-Way Ride

JOHNNY TORRIO, Al Capone, Frank Nitti, Dion O'Bannion, Bugs Moran and Judge John H. Lyle are responsible for *The Dry And Lawless Years*. John H. Lyle was the first judge of the prohibition era to impose maximum bail bonds on indicted criminals (\$100,000 instead of \$10,000) and he was one of the few officials able to resist bribery and threats of violence; the other men are the main characters in his book, a personal account of the terror and corruption during prohibition in Chicago.

The book is simply written and although there is sometimes the I-was-there-and-that's-enough-to-make-this-interesting quality of home movies, there is also a compelling picture of the helplessness of many citizens, the apathy of others, the gangster control of the whole city, and the flagrant disregard for any human life that stood in the way of mob projects or the private whims of those in power:

"Sam 'Golf Bag' Hunt was involved in a minor traffic accident. The other driver got out to protest. Hunt shot and killed him at a 22nd and Indiana Avenue. The mobster escaped punishment just as he had in previous gangland murders."

Clearly the idea behind *The Dry And Lawless Years* is to present a picture of Lyle's crusade against public enemies and corrupt officials of the twenties in the hope of stirring us to battle in our own times. But perhaps the book succeeds too well in presenting the other picture: the one-way ride, the tommy gun and the violent death that awaits any man who crusades too well.

Judge Lyle's soap-opera call to action and the repeated singing of his own praises tend to dilute the effects of an interesting book, and the last chapter, prompted by an over-zealous civic conscience, is overdone: we are assured in example after example that Chicago, despite its long history of violent gangsterism, is really a very wonderful place to live. M.S.

**The Dry And Lawless Years**, by Judge John H. Lyle—Ryerson—\$6.00.

## Composite Camus

THE IMPACT which Albert Camus has had outside France is not easily explainable since he is the most French of all post-war French writers. He is an intellectual who calls himself so without being in the slightest self-conscious about it; his journalistic writing (of which he has done a great deal) is full of that repetitious rhetoric which can be seen on French-Canadian as



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well as French editorial pages; his subjects — the freedom of the individual in a conquered society, the role of the intelligentsia in politics, and the necessity for the leaders of a society to be fearless and without cant — are more usually found in French journals than in American or English ones.

Yet it is perhaps his blinding honesty and his total lack of cant which has made him the leading figure in the dialogue about freedom and involvement which has spread from a subjugated Europe under Hitler to the affluent societies in which we all live, where freedom has to be fought for against more subtle foes.

In *Resistance, Rebellion and Death* we have a pot-pourri of journalistic pieces by Camus, one or two longer essays and a short section of three pieces devoted to the situation in Algeria. Taken by itself the book would not be very interesting except for one of the Algerian pieces, which is a sombre, serious statement on the situation by a man who was born, raised and died a French Algerian; and one long essay on capital punishment which effectively and sharply demolishes those who argue for it.

As a final gathering of some of the pieces which, in their own times (during the German occupation of France) were of great value to France, the book fills out the all-too-short shelf of work from this man.

There was never an intellectual who was more involved with the good of society that Camus was and the publisher's blurb about this book is for once an accurate description: "This testament of a writer who, more than any other of the twentieth century, believed that the artist must be committed to his times".

It is to be noted, too, that it was Camus himself who selected the pieces which made this volume because he thought that they "represented the sum total of his life". A.E.

**Resistance, Rebellion and Death**, by Albert Camus—McClelland & Stewart —\$4.50.

**White Man's Grave**

COLONIALISM was a way of life as well as a socio-political phenomenon. The nationals of colonial countries who lived in Africa, the British, the French, the Belgians, as a rule could not have felt too strongly the anomaly of their position and the unreality of the world which they were creating around themselves while they were the masters — if, indeed, they felt it at all; they are now probably bewildered and hurt at being displaced from it.

With Jean Kolar it was different.

A Czech, and thus totally unprepared for the traditional white man's burden, an exile in Africa rather than an expatriate, he was clearly appalled and sickened by his environment. His reaction to the Cameroons (which at the time were still a French mandate), where he spent the first few years after his flight from Communist-captured Czechoslovakia, is summed up in the two sentences which express the main theme of the book:

"You don't seek refuge in this country; it's not true, the writers have all lied about it. You flee it".

Kolar's hero, the Czech cocoa trader Karel, is obsessed with the idea of fleeing Africa and returning to Europe, the white man's natural habitat.

Everything with which he comes in touch repels him: the declassed and demoralized little group of whites amid which (but not with which) he lives; the prosperous and educated among the negroes who, divided from their race yet not accepted by the whites, speak of France as "home" and of their tribal relatives as "filthy scum"; the village chief's daughter who is proud of having slept with many white men (including Karel); the Paris intellectuals who foolishly believe that they have made friends with the natives after a few days in the country; even the honest and kind-hearted district commissioner who sees it as the crowning achievement of his term of office to have persuaded a parsimonious government to have the town's streets tarred.

To this deep and sensitive exposition of the incompatibility of black man and white man, of Africa's soul and of Western civilization, the plot of the story is only incidental. It is neither an unusual nor a very important story. It simply tells of the crumbling of the one firm pillar in the shattered edifice of Karel's life: his ties to his wife Jacqueline, whom he loves and whom he makes as unhappy as he is himself. In the end he is given by a charitable act of officialdom what he wanted to achieve by his own efforts: the return to Europe and the basis for a viable existence there.

Kolar's novel makes very timely and very challenging reading in our days when swarms of well-intentioned and ill-intentioned outsiders from all sides are descending upon black Africa to transform it to their images. To them, the book gives this message: even though they may score some superficial successes, they will in the end be defeated like their colonialist predecessors — and will decay physically and morally in the process. J.C.

**Return Fare**, by Jean Kolar — Brevin Macmillan — \$3.95.



# Television

by Mary Lowrey Ross

## Jonathan Swift and the Box

WE ARE FREQUENTLY told that television has revived the art of conversation on this continent, but the point is debatable. At its best, television is a spectator sport, like professional hockey. Only the experts participate. The rest of us just sit back and listen with an occasional "Sh-h" to fellow watchers as our one contribution to conversation.

Even at its best, however, television conversation falls far below the level set by Jonathan Swift in the Eighteenth Century. Seated in his corner of Will's Coffee House, the great man listened to the wits, authorities and round-table debaters of his day and put down some observations on the art of conversation as practised in 1738. He didn't think very highly of it.

"There are some faults of conversation, which none are as subject to as men of wit," he wrote exactly as though he had been watching the competing guests on a Jack Paar show. "If they have opened their mouths without endeavoring to say a witty thing, they think it so many words lost. They must do something extraordinary in order to acquit themselves and answer their character or else the standers-by may be disappointed and be apt to think of them only like the rest of mortals."

And exactly as though he had just been listening to Paar himself explaining Paar he added sardonically:

"Another general fault in conversation is that of those who affect to talk about themselves . . . (They) make a vanity of telling their faults; they are the strangest men in the world; they cannot dissemble; they own it is a folly; they have lost abundance of advantage by it, but if you would give them the world they cannot help it; there is something in their nature that abhors insincerity and constraint; with many other insufferable topics of the same attitude . . ."

The Dean had a poor opinion of experts (or, as he preferred to call them, "pedants") as enliveners of conversation. He deplored the "too frequent or unseasonable obtruding of knowledge in common discourse and

placing too great a value on it." While he admitted that it is "a piece of good manners to put men talking on subjects they are versed in" he felt that no wise man should take the liberty of offending, or, worse still, boring, the less well-informed. So much for the experts.

As for women in conversation, the Dean was in two minds. They lowered the tone of conversation by incessantly discussing their specialties—"petticoats, fans and china". At the same time, they raised it by putting restraints on "those odious topics of immodesty into which the rudeness of our northern genius is apt to fall", and he noted with approval that in their presence "those sprightlier gentleman about town who are very dexterous at entertaining . . . in the park or the playhouse, are silent and disconcerted and out of their element."

On the whole, he approved of these paralyzing ladies, as he could never have approved of a Gypsy Rose Lee or a Zsa Zsa Gabor. And if he found it a vice in women that they were "over-copious" on the subject of petticoats, fans and china, he would probably have been still more afflicted if, like their modern equivalents, they had been over-copious on the subject of bee-hive hairdos, contact lenses and Metrecol diet.

The Dean was no man to suffer bores gladly, and he would be opposed



Zsa Zsa Gabor: "Over-copious".



Jack Paar: "A vanity of faults".

to most of the conversationalists who flourish on the screen today — the authorities on this or that, the "great speaker in public" whose talent for elocution "usually springs from a barrenness of invention and words", most of all of the debaters and haranguers.

"There are two faults in conversation which spring from the same root and are equally blameable. I mean, an impatience to interrupt others and unwillingness to be interrupted ourselves". (Note: Nathan Cohen is welcome to this quotation if he cares to use it as a basis for argument in *Fighting Words*.)

Yet, oddly enough, the ideal conversationalist from the Swiftian point of view, is exactly the ideal panel-moderator of television today: "If the majority of those got together be naturally silent or cautious the conversation will flag, unless it be often renewed by one among them who can start new subjects, provided he doth not dwell upon them but leaveth room for answers and replies".

"It is not a fault in company to talk much" he reflected, "but to continue it long is certainly one." What would he have thought then of a medium that never stops talking for twenty hours out of the twenty-four?

"I think I have gone over most of the errors in conversation that have fallen under my notice or memory," he concludes, . . . "Thus we may see how human nature is debased by the abuse of that faculty which is held the great distinction between men and brutes; and how little use we make of that which might be the greatest, the most lasting and the most innocent as well as useful pleasures of life. In default of which (conversation) we are forced to take up those poor amusements of dress and visiting, or the more pernicious ones of play, drink and vicious amours . . ."

Or, he might have added if he had lived in the Twentieth Century instead of the Eighteenth, of television.

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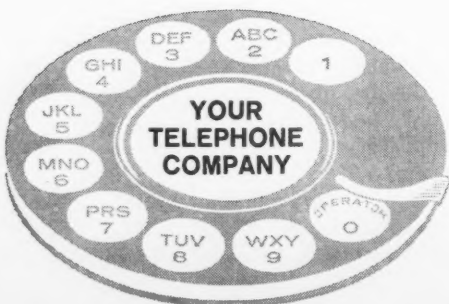
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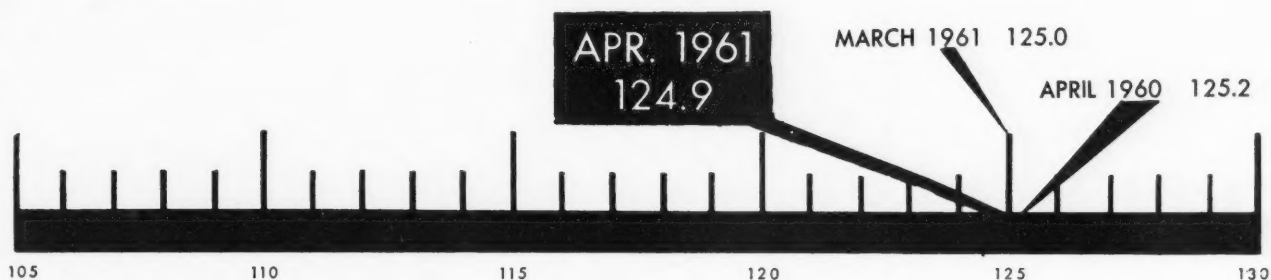
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## Business Index for April



Indicator Table	Unit	Latest Month	Previous Month	Year Ago
Index of Industrial Production (Seasonally Adjusted)	1949 = 100	166.3	165.8	173.5
Index of Manufacturing Production (Seasonally Adjusted)	1949 = 100	147.5	147.6	156.7
Retail Trade	\$ millions	1,162	1,713	1,161
Total Labor Income (Seasonally Adjusted)	\$ millions	1,557	1,562	1,527
Consumer Price Index	1949 = 100	129.1	128.9	126.9
Wholesale Price Index of Industrial Raw Material	1935-39 = 100	240.9	238.1	240.4
Manufacturer's Inventories, Held and Owned	† millions	4,482	4,476	4,482
New Orders in Manufacturing	\$ millions	1,890	1,875	1,842
Steel Ingot Production	'000 tons	470	452	545
Cheques Cashd, 52 Centres	\$ millions	24,977	24,069	24,496
Housing starts in municipalities 5,000 or over.—Seasonally adjusted at annual rates	'000	109.2	107.8	107.9
Hours Worked in Manufacturing	per week	38.7	40.6	38.7
Index of Common Stock Prices	1936-39 = 100	294.4	285.3	242.3
Imports	\$ millions	433	432	399
Exports	\$ millions	457	441	422

Most latest figures are preliminary ones.

SN's OVERALL BUSINESS index this month appears to show us sliding slightly downward. But this is not actually the case, as a good look into our economic background will soon show. Indicators can be very misleading, if they are taken by themselves and without proper understanding. Indicators are benchmarks to be looked at in comparison with many others and then thought about.

The key to understanding the closeness of the three indicators above is that about one year ago our economy hit peak. This lasted a brief time. We are now approaching that peak again after descending for many months. We are not approaching it with seven-league steps, obviously, but the direction our economy is taking is definitely upward.

Figures can be tremendously deceiving, especially when taken in their raw state. Over the past years the Dominion Bureau of Statistics in Ottawa, from where most of our figures come, has been processing more and more statistics at a faster clip than in years gone by as well as making them more meaningful. These are seasonally adjusted figures and we use them save where they are much later in being published than the raw figures.

A good case in point is retail trade totals. We show them for the latest available month as \$1,162 million. The month-ago figure is \$1,713 million, so it looks as if we have had a major drop. However, as it is obvious that months vary, we look at the figure for 12 months ago—this is what most retail people do for comparison—and we see that sales then amounted to \$1,161 million, a mite below the latest figure. This would mean that we are on even keel—sales are the same as a year ago.

Is this true? Obtaining fully seasonally adjusted figures for these three months—they were available this month before our deadline but not regularly—we find that the current sales are re-adjusted to \$1,393 million, those of the previous month become \$1,394 million, and a year ago becomes \$1,351 million. In other words we have actually moved ahead from a year ago and are at par with what seemed like a very high total for the previous month. This same story could be told about other non - seasonally adjusted figures.

Moral: Beware of figures, particularly if they are not seasonally adjusted.

What we are experiencing now is undoubtedly a bouncing about at the bottom.

Normally we hit bottom and then start to move upward again. Occasionally we hit bottom two or more times before making a definite move upward. This pogo-sticking is shown by such seasonally adjusted statistics as the index of industrial production.

For example, in April of last year this was down to 166.6. It moved up in the next two months but by July fell down to 164.2. This then moved up again and by September was at 167.5. There was another drop to 165.8 last December and this year the figure turned around again. This does not give the full economic picture by itself but indicates the type of thing which is happening to our economy as a whole.

While overall we are slowly ascending, we still have major unsolved problems caused by the unbalanced structure of our economy. It is this which, undoubtedly, causes the high rate of unemployment. A re-balancing of our economy is essential in the next few years. Although relative prosperity may appear again within the next few months, true long-term prosperity is dependent on the structural reformation of our country.

—by Maurice Hecht

(Saturday Night's Business Index is a compilation of statistical factors bearing, generally, on Canada's gross national product. It is designed to reflect pace of economic activity. The base 100 is drawn from 1955 data).

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**Dividend No. 297**

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of forty-five cents per fully-paid share on the outstanding Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending April 30, 1961, payable at the Bank and its branches on May 1, 1961, to shareholders of record at the close of business on March 31, 1961.

By Order of the Board  
J. P. R. Wadsworth  
General Manager  
Toronto, March 17, 1961

**Gold & Dross**

**Moore Corp.**

*You have on several occasions in recent years discussed Moore Corp. stock, which has advanced substantially in price. Would you continue to hold it?—C. M., Toronto.*

Moore Corp. is a highly successful company with a pronounced growth pattern, and the effect of this has not been lost on investment markets. They have bid the equity up to a price: earnings ratio of 27 or 28 to one, among the higher of such ratios on our markets.

There appears to be no reason to anticipate any diminution of the degree of investor preference Moore enjoys, and there is a reasonable chance of some further increment in price over the longer term, although the holder of this or any other equities should be prepared for sharp fluctuations. These will not necessarily reflect any change in the issuing companies' fortunes but rather spring from the fact that our stock markets have built-in instability.

Where a broad movement suddenly develops to buy or sell shares, the market mechanism is simply unable immediately to produce enough offsetting sell or buy orders. Another root cause of market swings is publication of quotations and sales. Up-trends sometimes stampede those who have hesitated to buy a stock into rushing into the market, pushing the stock still higher. The reverse can take place on the downgrade.

The brokerage business is a good one in the sense that its business promotion is done considerably by factors outside of it at no cost to it. If our daily papers ever cease to beam market quotations to the public, Bay St. real estate will sell considerably lower.

**Delhi and Home**

*Would appreciate your opinion of Canadian Delhi Oil and Home Oil both bought in 1958 at \$6 and \$20 respectively.—M. W., Halifax.*

Both Canadian Delhi and Home Oil have considerable to gain from the development of the petroleum and natural gas industries, for which pro-

jections favor substantial growth in the years ahead. Naturally when situations are backed by hoped-for rather than actual earnings, their market valuations are subject to considerable fluctuation. You appear to have bought in at the high tide of sentiment.

Since you have already suffered substantial depreciation and since the chances of Canadian Delhi and Home are apparently as good as anything else in their price range and category, you might as well stay with them. Additionally, if you switch into something else, you are going to pay both buying and selling commissions, and these are not simply a fraction of one per cent as in high-grade bonds but can involve noticeable amounts of your capital. Brokers fatten on people switching.

**Orchan Mines**

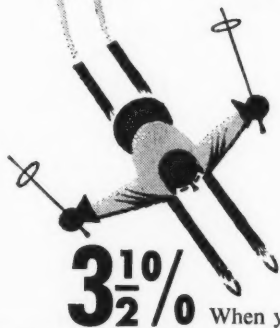
*This is my first question to Gold & Dross in 35 years of subscribing to SATURDAY NIGHT. It concerns Orchan Mines, about which I am enclosing a sheet of calculations as to possible operating profits. On announced ore and proposed mill I figure operating profits, taking zinc at the low price of 10 cents and copper at 25 cents, of about \$1 a share. If I'm half right, Orchan is cheap at \$1.50 a share. Can you tell me if my calculations of prospective net recovery are about right? Are mining, mill and smelting charges as calculated by me high or low?—C. J., Toronto.*

Diamond drilling at Orchan has indicated four million tons, enough to support a 1,000-ton mill for 12 years, and it is estimated that the tonnage could be expanded by 50% with only a moderate drop in grade. Experience shows that nothing presents more pitfalls to the mining speculator than uninformed calculations of net recoverable values and costs of a base metal-mining operation which has not yet attained a producer's status.

Even if your figures were supported by operating experience, you appear to have made no provision for servicing or amortizing the debt which would be incurred for development and for the construction of a mill. This could absorb income for some



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## LOBLAW COMPANIES LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that a dividend for quarter ending May 31, 1961, has been declared on the Capital stock of the Company as follows:

Preferred Shares	60 cents
Cumulative Redeemable	per share
Class "A" Shares	12½ cents
per share	
Class "B" Shares	12½ cents
per share	

The dividend will be payable June 1, 1961, to shareholders of record at close of business on the 10th day of May, 1961. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian Funds.

By Order of the Board.

R. G. MEECH,  
Secretary.

Toronto, April 4, 1961.

## LOBLAWS GROCETERIAS CO. LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that a dividend for quarter ending May 31, 1961, has been declared on the Capital stock of the Company as follows:

First Preference	
Shares, Cumulative	37½ cents
Redeemable, Series "A"	per share
Second Preference	59 cents
Shares	per share
Common Shares	59 cents
	per share

The dividend will be payable June 1, 1961, to shareholders of record at close of business on the 10th day of May, 1961. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian Funds.

By Order of the Board.

R. G. MEECH,  
Secretary.

Toronto, April 4, 1961.

time, placing the payment of dividends — the hope of which motivates the share buyer — in the distant future. There are few situations to which the market is more allergic than one where cash is going to be pre-empted for some time.

Orchan would be financed to production by Noranda Mines. Its operating economics would be improved by a realizing of plans for participating in a zinc-refinery project with other companies.

Incidentally, you might note that the outlook for zinc is not particularly bright. The metal is in oversupply and U.S. mining states are unremitting in their efforts to shut out competition from other lands.

## Mutual Promises

*A mutual-fund salesman has approached me and offered eight to 20% earnings on money invested in his company's fund, and said that an investment would double in 10 years.*  
— M. L., Toronto.

Any mutual-fund salesman promising results of the type you mention should be reported to the Ontario Securities Commission. It is, of course, possible that you misunderstood him. It is also possible that a figure of eight to 20% was mentioned in a context of current earnings on investments in funds bought at low prices of 15 or 20 years ago.

This is, however, an incorrect way to figure the earnings. The correct method is to take the percentage of current market valuation being earned, and eight to 20% is ridiculous to mention when common stocks yield only 3% to 6%.

## New Properties

*What is going to happen to Canadian mining as a result of the decline of speculative securities markets upon which prospectors formerly depended for financing? With no prospectors combing the bush country for unexploited deposits of minerals, how is Canada going to replace the metals which help to produce a flourishing economy?*—B. F., Montreal.

Speculative securities markets are not the sole support of the prospector, although many prospectors have disposed of mineral finds to promoters who then merchandised them through the stock exchanges. Of course, with their retail outlets diminished, promoters are not anxious to acquire properties from prospectors, who in turn



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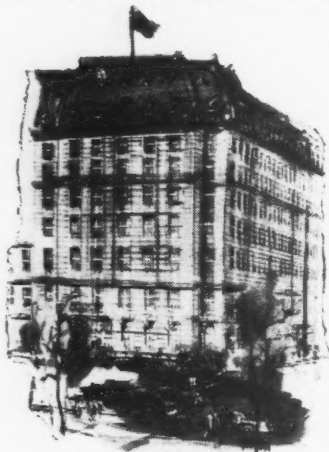
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find their incentive to seek promising claims reduced. But this does not mean the existence of prospecting is seriously threatened.

There are in Canada several large gold and base-metal mining companies which conduct prospecting on an ambitious and highly organized basis. They put parties in the field every year, additionally examine properties which free-lance prospectors continue to turn up despite a draggy mining-stock market. In the boom days of the mining markets, these big companies did not get a look at the free lance's findings since these were pre-empted by promotional organizations at prices based on speculative fever.

People who are actually in the mining business can only pay so much money for a prospect without being imprudent. Thus when the promoters are out of the market—as they now are—the big mining companies can look over freelance discoveries at economic prices. Since they have the resources to follow up any indications of merit, the position of the mining industry can hardly be weakened by them rather than promotional companies undertaking an assessment of the mine-making possibilities of a group of claims.

This view does not depreciate the role of the individual prospector, to whom the mining industry of this country is indebted. It is, however, to be noted that the trend in almost every area of industry is to consolidation and to the reduction of the individual's prominence.

### Highland Valley

*I have been following the Gold & Dross column but have yet to see any enquiries about Highland Valley Mining Corporation Limited. I bought shares some four or five years ago, but have heard nothing about it since. Could you give me some information on how this corporation is doing? Is it still in existence?—M. J., Watrous, Sask.*

Highland Valley Mining Corporation was inactive at last report. It held mining prospects in British Columbia on which surface exploration had been done.

If your stock is registered to you (and not in the form of a "street" certificate) and you have not received a report from the company, it would appear that it has issued none. This is a not unusual procedure with a prospecting mining company and does not affect the standing of its charter. This could be checked with the sec-



ary of the province in which it is incorporated, which would appear on your stock certificate.

While we publish several hundred queries each year, there are thousands of mining and industrial firms. There are thousands of defunct Canadian mining companies and thousands in various stages of activity or non-activity. There are also hundreds of industrial and oil companies. It would take *Gold & Dross* many years to cover every public company still alive in this country.

### Orofino

*Has Orofino any future either in gold or copper? — E. P., Wingham, Ont.*

Orofino retains its Horwood Lake gold property pending some improvement in the price of gold, and has been prospecting for likely looking claims in other areas. Chances are of the long-shot variety.

### In Brief

*Are shares of Largold Mining Company Limited, which I hold, worth keeping? — S. L., Hespeler.*

Largold Mining Company Limited charter was cancelled in 1957, after the company had existed for 13 years. It held claims in Northern Ontario and Louvicourt.

*Anything on Northern Industries Ltd., incorporated in Saskatchewan?—A. J., Melville, Sask.*

Sorry, no record here, but this is not uncommon with western firms.

*Should one follow strength in Campbell Chibougamau? — M. H., Halifax.*

Future dependent on extent of new ore developments, and the price of copper.

*How's Renabie Mines looking? — R. F., Winnipeg.*

Faces interesting development work in 1961.

*Do you think the U.S. situation will result in an early boost in the price of gold? — S. D., Edmonton.*

No.

*What do you think of Rix-Athabasca? — P. S., Ottawa.*

Has finances to follow up any interesting property acquisitions.

*What's the outlook for Asbestos Corp? — A. N., London.*

Sales could increase in 1961.

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# A Simple Answer to That Flag Problem

by K. P. Kirkwood

IF BABEL PRODUCED a confusion of tongues, the United Nations have produced a confusion of flags. As objects of patriotic worship at home, not all have the sanctified history, tradition and symbolism of the Union Jack, the Rising Sun of Japan, or Old Glory.

As banners of identification for foreigners, they are confusing in their variety and their similarities. How many foreigners can identify the respective flags of the twenty Latin-American Republics? Or the crescent flags of Turkey, the Arab countries, and Pakistan?

The Swiss flag has been imitated in reverse by the Red Cross flag. Austria, Spain, the Netherlands and Luxembourg use similar horizontal patterns in differing tricolors; Belgium, France and Italy and the Union of South Africa use similar vertical patterns of differing tricolors. These stereotyped patterns, with various combinations of tricolors, are confusing enough to become almost self-defeating, and certainly show little originality.

Only a few pictorial flags are distinctive enough to be remembered. Japan's red sun-ball on its white field is uniquely effective. And the Union Jack is familiar throughout the world.

There has been a half-hearted tendency to have a national flag represent a national characteristic, such as the hammer and sickle on the red field of the Soviet Union, or by means of native animals or plants. Thus, as to fauna, a flag might contain a beaver or buffalo for Canada, a bear for Russia, a reindeer for Lapland, a kangaroo for Australia, an ostrich for South Africa; a kiwi for New Zealand, an elephant for Thailand or Ceylon; (but how many countries have already adopted the eagle!); or, as to flora, it might contain a maple-leaf for Canada, a shamrock for Ireland, a thistle for Scotland, a cactus for Mexico, a rose or oak for England, a fleur de lys for France, etcetera.

This practice is already in vogue for many of the pennants and flaglets of American States or Canadian Provinces. This at least would be more symbolic and recognizable than a confusing arrangement of strips or blocks of colors.

Canada, the senior Dominion of the

Commonwealth, the conceded leader of the Middle Powers, is the only one of 99 members of the United Nations which has not yet been able to agree on a national flag; and still makes do with the imperial Union Jack for general home use and the Merchant Marine Red Ensign with coat-of-arms, for official use at home and abroad. Attempts of past governments to reduce some 2,000 or more submissions to four selections, and the failure to agree to any one of the latter in the "semi-finals", still leaves Canada without a distinctive national flag.

As recent compromises, we have two substitute proposals. One is the inspired provinces-inclusive design offered in *My Fur Lady*. The other is the pure white "Arctic" flag suggested by Charles Lynch, modified (to distinguish it from a pillow-case or a flag-of-truce) by the explanatory word "Flag" on one side and "Drapeau" on the reverse side. Neither of these excellent suggestions has apparently received any public or governmental criticism or rejection. But neither of them would necessarily identify the Dominion of Canada to guessing foreigners.

I suggest that the time has come when, in the face of this world-wide babel and confusion of flags, a new principle be adopted; and as Canada is the only extant nation (omitting the forthcoming new independent nations which must face this question) still without a national flag, after nearly a hundred years of independence, Canada might very well make the practical innovation for the future.

This innovation, I suggest, should be to apply to the national flag the universal custom of national postage-stamps; viz., to imprint on the flag — whatever color and design the simple background might be — the name of the country concerned. This would carry the same proud prestige and identification as the shoulder-badges worn by our Armed Forces.

Let us have ourselves — and introduce as a precedent for others — a

## ANSWER TO PUZZLER

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flag, like Longfellow's "banner with a strange device", a simple flag proudly inscribed C A N A D A. It will be more effective than a confusing spectrum of colors, stripes, crosses, stars and crescents, or animals or plants — all of which leave the foreigner utterly bewildered and guessing. The three simple syllables CA, NA, DA, easily read and spoken, and familiar around the world, would be far more comprehensible than some tri-colored stripe arrangement, vertical or horizontal, or zodiacal symbol.

Canada of course would enjoy an artistic and orthographic advantage in such a label; for the syllables fall into place so well. While CONGO or CHILE might almost as easily follow the precedent, it would probably be more difficult, without undignified abbreviations or initials, for THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, THE UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA, or THE UNION OF SOCIALIST SOVIET REPUBLICS, to follow suit. Flags, after all, are limited in size.

And if contracted initials were to be used, would USA indicate the United States of America or the Union of South Africa? And then there is the language question. Would India inscribe the word INDIA or BARAT? Would the USSR be inscribed in Russian characters, IRAN in Persian characters, and JAPAN and CHINA in incomprehensible ideographic script? These, it is true, are difficulties; but they have been overcome in the seat labels in the United Nations, and sufficiently well in national postage stamps. There is an international esperanto in place-names.

National flags might well follow this practice of orthographic labelling, and thus avoid the confusion of a kaleidoscopic variety of mere color patterns. Canada is the country that could best inaugurate this practical innovation, because it has yet to design its national flag. Instead of stripes, stars, and crosses, instead of a beaver, a Canada goose, or maple-leaf, let it spell on its flag, plainly or ornamentally, the identifiable and resounding letters and name CANADA, for all the world to know.





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